

# P S A L M S

A N D

## Spiritual SONGS.

Some according to Portions of SCRIPTURE,

Some from Texts of SCRIPTURE, .

Some on the scriptural Names, Titles, Characters, and Offices of CHRIST, And,

Some Others.

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*By M. Hooper. of*

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*Let the Words of my Mouth, and the Meditation  
of my Heart be acceptable in thy Sight; O  
LORD my Strength and my Redeemer! Psalm  
xix. Verse 14.*

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S A L M S

A N D

SPIRITUAL SONGS

Consisting of Portions of Scriptures

Some from Texts of Scriptures

Some on the Passions, Trials, and  
Labours, and Obedience



of the Word of my Mouth, and the Meditation  
of my Heart is acceptable in thy Sight: O  
LORD my Strength and my Redeemer: Praise  
thy Name in

Printed for James Knapton, and James ...  
in the Strand, near St. Dunstons Church





## THE P R E F A C E.

*A* MONGST Men in general found so various in their Temper and Dispositions, there are a few to whom Retirement is agreeable, in which, when Desires are raised, and Attempts made by Applications of the Mind to the best Things for being of Service to themselves and others, tho' they may labour under the Disadvantage of the want of the scholastick Part for pleasing the Speculative and Critical, yet, with Respect to themselves, surely none but those that are either openly Wicked or have a secret Enmity to Goodness (whatever they profess), will shew Dislike of such Essays in any for improving their Knowledge in Duty, and contemplating the Greatness and Goodness of GOD, seeing Knowledge is necessary to Practice, and both requisite for perfecting the human Nature, and transforming us into his Likeness whom we profess to follow: Nor is it impossible but Things written by such may be of some Account to others, as 'tis often manifest, unimbellished plain Discourses

P

iv.      The P R E F A C E.

*courses and Treatises, in a religious Way, have their Votaries and Use; for Truth and Godliness will be forever welcome, to them that love them, in whatever Garb they appear.*

*The Study of Nature is a very delightful Work, in the surprizing Discovery of infinite Wisdom and Power in the human, and all the material Creation, in what we are and what we behold; for a Faith enlightened by the wonderful Appearances above and round us, goes in quest of the invisible Things of GOD with Success; and so those that are thus happily employed, do, in his Oppérations, trace GOD to himself, and find out the Almighty, but not to Perfection; they see him as he is to be seen, in his Attributes, but not in his Essence: And tho' the Knowledge of but a very small Part of the visible Creation is attainable to finite Understandings in the many Worlds that compose it, either as they are in themselves, Distances, Motions, or Influences; such as are seriously attentive to these amazing Effects of GOD's Wisdom and Might will be induced to worship him from what they know of it, and to admire what they cannot comprehend.*

*The chief Intent of the following Poems is for displaying the Truth, Justice, and Faithfulness of GOD, that we may fear before him, and extolling his Goodness, for the exercise and increase of our Love towards him, who delighteth*

## The P R E F A C E.

v.

to be gracious, and whose Mercy is over all his Works; for what but Goodness appears in our Creation and Preservation in our being so often delivered in imminent Dangers, that were to us both known and unknown, and in our being so often raised in Sickness from the brink of the Grave, when he heard our Prayers and granted our Requests? And what but Goodness is there in his so often forbearing to take Vengeance for our heinous, repeated, and aggravated Sin? in his waiting to be gracious? and in his readiness to meet and receive returning Profligates, and rejoice over them? and in his readiness on the pious Breathings of any, after the Assistance of divine Grace, to give them the strengthening and comforting Influences of his good Spirit to counterballance Trouble from without, and further them in the Way Everlasting? What Reason have we then for this his great Goodness to love him more, and to strive to please him above all Things, whose we are by many Rights and Titles, and by many Salvations?

But above all, his Goodness appears in the Redemption of our Souls, by the Sacrifice of his own Son, who was made Sin for us, that we (through a strong and lively Faith in it, by which he accounts both himself and the Work greatly honoured) may become the Righteousness of GOD in him? Thus he himself finds out a Way to restore lost Mankind, and to give his Justice

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*Justice full Satisfaction by the Attonement made for Sin, by his Son, our Saviour, on the Cross, that so he may be just, and the Justifier of the Ungodly, and that all such as are in CHRIST JESUS, reaching after that Perfection in Holiness, which (through weakness) they cannot attain to, may find, that he who is their sole Trust, is their sure Refuge in Time of Trouble; that he who is their Righteousness, is their Peace; and that he who suffered and died for them, is for their Encouragement to persevere in a course of Godliness to the End, gone to prepare them Mansions of Glory, that where he is they may be also.*

*And in the few of the following Songs that are Scriptural, and relate to the freeness and fulness of our Redemption by CHRIST JESUS, with the Priviledges and Blessings in consequence of it, I have endeavoured to keep close to the Text, as by the several Scriptures noted will appear; in which, how sweet were found for Comfort, and how strong for Assurance the Words or Expressions in which they were comprised, that whether they refer to Prophecies of his Coming for our Redemption, or to his Obedience, sufferings, Passion, and Resurrection for our Justification, or to the Praises and Hallelujahs he receives from his Saints and Angels in his glorified State above; I have thought, if I had been successful on any particular Thing in my Poems, it was on that; and, perhaps, induced*  
to



The P R E F A C E. vii.

to think so more from the happy Subject than from any Thing extraordinary in the handling of it.

On so many undeniable Proofs than of the great Goodness of GOD so frequently found in his Word, and so often brought home to our Experiences, did we more seriously and constantly reflect, we should be more frequently excited, even with Astonishment, to say, O the unspeakable Goodness of GOD!

And, I should observe Mr. WATTS has been my favourite Author in Poetry, for I have often thought, this Age and the next will scarcely produce a Body of Divinity so immediately founded on Scripture in that Way, so large and useful as his; for 'tis not the Gift of every one (like him) to convey sound Doctrine and sublime Sense in an easy and famelier Style to the lowest Capacity. And as by much reading Mr. WATTS's Hymns and Psalms (from a particular good liking to them) I have been ready to think (on reviewing my Poems of the same Measure) that I had borrow'd a Line or two, or some Words of his, tho' I was not certain of it; so it is not unlikely but I may have done it where I was never aware of it; for which Reason 'tis hoped the Reader will excuse it, if he finds it so, for where I have known it I have noted it.

And tho' many low and lame Places in the following Composures, may make the judicious Reader

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der justly think they stand in need of many Corrections; I would hope he will be the more readily induced to a charitable Forbearance in censuring such Failings, when he considers the Works (of this kind) of the learned Dr. WATTS would bear Correcting, and were alter'd and amended, as by his Prefaces do appear; and if the Works of such a learned Person would bear Corrections and Amendments, I make no Doubt but mine will bear manifold more; and I freely make this Acknowledgment, to be before hand with those, who through that Sovernefs and ill Nature, peculiar to such severe Criticks as are seldom or never the better for any Thing that's good, will look with more Pleasure on such Places than on others.

And I could wish, if ever these Songs are printed a second Time, that some learned Friend would point out the Places that require Alterations, as incorrect; or any Stanza or Stanzas (that for want of Improvement, or from any Tendency to give Offence) had better be left out, where the preceding and following Stanzas have, or are made to have a tolerable Connection; for I have reason to apprehend such Alterations and Amendments will appear the more needful, as this Impression is without Assistance, and the Author without the Learning requisite to such a Work.







*For divine Assistance.*

\*\*\* GREAT Maker of th' extensive Skies,  
\* \* \* Of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea;  
\* G \* Up to the Place I lift my Eyes,  
\* \* \* Whence all my Comforts be.

From Thee my Expectations are,  
And in Thee all my Trust;  
Pity the humble Suppliant here,  
Who's Being's in the Dust!

Break on my Darkneſs from above,  
And in thy Mercy ſhine,  
Thy Light and Truth, and heavenly Love,  
Upon this Heart of mine;

That I may to Thee (O! my God)  
Some grateful Tributes bring;  
And ſtrive to ſound his Praise abroad,  
Who tunes my Heart to Sing.

Tell of thy wondrous Greatneſs Lord!  
Thy Power and Grace diſplay;  
As by thy Works, and by thy Word,  
Poor-groving Mortals may.

For when their greateſt Things are ſaid  
Of Thee and of thy Son;  
In all their Labours have diſplay'd,  
How little is there done.

So ſhort the Wiſeſt are of Thee,  
In all they have declar'd;  
Better a ſingle Drop may be,  
To the great Deep compar'd.

Yet Thou Encouragment hast given  
For Men to seek thy Face,  
And search Thee out in Earth and Heav'n,  
In Nature and in Grace.

Knowledge of the Eternal Mind,  
Makes them that seek, adore;  
The more they seek, the more they find,  
And learn to Worship more,

*On God's Greatness.*

**I**NCOMPREHENSIBLE we own  
The GOD, who's Works we view,  
Who's not so to us (Men) alone,  
But to the ANGELS too.

In vain, to find him fully out,  
The Earth, and Heav'n, we trace;  
He's o'er them high, and round about,  
For ev'ry where's his Place.

He's in them too, and through them reigns;  
They keep his Rules enjoin'd;  
Who, ev'ry Thing he made contains,  
But cannot be contain'd.

Whom no Descriptions can explain;  
A Spirit pure he's found,  
That ever was and will remain,  
To know, nor End, nor bound.

His Greatness then, let Men confess,  
Let ANGELS do the same;  
If ev'ry where's his Dwelling Place,  
How awful is his Name?

*On his Wisdom.*

**L**ONG e'er the Earth and Heav'ns were made,  
Which we material call,

Their

Their Great Creator wisely laid  
The perfect Plan of all.

Nature its Products and its Laws,  
With all that live and die;  
To him from the Beginning was,  
As present in his Eye.

His Greatness span'd th' extensive Space  
That Wisdom pointed out;  
This immense Universe to place,  
And wheel itself about.

Where num'rous Worlds he deigns to rear,  
And spread from Pole to Pole;  
While each obeys the Ord'nance there,  
That tuneful makes the Whole.

Where Summer, Winter, Day, and Night,  
Shall they that note them call,  
Viscissitudes exactly right,  
For Wisdom orders all.

*On his Power.*

From the 1st Chapter of *Genesis*:

**B**ROUGHT by his powerful Speaking forth,  
God spangled round the Skies;  
From East to West, from South to North,  
With all that please our Eyes.

While o'er the Earth the Waters made,  
All void of Order here;  
He sunk the Waters to their Bed,  
And bid the Land appear.

Then bid the Earth its Products yield,  
And dress in lively Green;

And Trees and Herbs were soon beheld ;  
And Flow'rs and Grasse were seen.

All Kinds of Beasts and Birds that be,  
And Fishes great and small,  
He made for th' Earth, the Air, and Sea,  
And Man as Lord of all,

And that some grateful Changes may,  
To Mortals give Delight,  
He made the Sun to rule the Day,  
And Moon to rule the Night.

For Signs and Seasons, Days and Years,  
Their Courses they fulfil ;  
And thus th' Almighty's Power appears  
To execute his Will.

*On his Goodness.*

**A**S Goodness is the L o r d's Delight,  
And partly makes his Name,  
His Rain and Sun-shine, Heat and Light,  
Are all t' effect the same.

The Planets, in their Circles, shew  
Their Influence on the Ground ;  
And in the Things their Influence do,  
Benignity is found.

They spring from th' Earth our needful Food,  
And mete our Nights and Days ;  
We see, we feel, and taste the Good,  
That fills our Mouths with Praise.

He gives his Laws and Spirit too,  
To keep our Souls from Sin ;  
For when we Duty gladly do,  
We own his Grace therein.

Men

Men acting well the Christian Part,  
He to them does enjoin,  
Will be, for ever near his Heart,  
And labour not in vain.

For to them in the World above,  
He will be understood,  
In Power and Glory, Bliss and Love,  
An everlasting Good.

*On his Justice.*

**W**HILE G o d from *Sinai* does appear,  
To sound his Law abroad,  
All *Israel* tremble as they hear  
The vocal Trump of G o d !

There while in Clouds and Fire he's found,  
His Pleasure to fulfil ;  
Thunders within, and Fences round,  
Make sacred all the Hill !

Whence they behold the Lightning's flee,  
And see the Smoak ascend ;  
While to an awful God's Decree,  
Their Hearts and Ears attend.

From what they here, they backward go ;  
From what they see, retreat ;  
Beneath him quakes the Mountain so,  
On which he rests his Feet !

And what th' Almighty does express,  
By all is understood ;  
Tending to Peace and Happiness,  
As perfect, just, and good.

And whosoever breaks the same,  
Contracting Guilt therein,

The



Tho' for CHRIST'S Sake, and through his Name,  
GOD may remit the Sin.

He's wont to give to such Distress,  
And purifying Woe;  
To shew in Truth and Faithfulness,  
He will be Judge below.

*On his Mercy.*

**G**OD Visits Men in Justice here,  
To shew his hate of Sin;  
And yet it plainly does appear,  
He seeks their Good therein.

His Anger in it, when Men see  
They do their Danger view;  
With which they so affected be,  
They've Pains and Terrors too!

With Soul Concern they search his Word,  
While for their Sins they smart!  
Cleave to the Promise of the LORD,  
And seek him from the Heart.

Which Promise does their Hopes revive,  
For there 'tis understood;  
He does abundantly forgive,  
Returning Souls to God,

The Men, for Sin, that truly mourn,  
And Godly Sorrow shew,  
He meets and welcomes their Return,  
And gives them Comfort too.

Tho' in his Works he's powerful view'd,  
His Word's a Word that's try'd;  
By which o'er all 'tis understood;  
His Mercy's magnified.



*On his Patience.*

**W**HEN Men do break his sacred Laws,  
 G O D visits them for Sin!  
 They feel the Pain! they know the Cause!  
 And own him just therein.

They Sigh and Sorrow! Fear and Pray!  
 And that good G O D's Address'd;  
 Who soon the Mercy does display,  
 That sets their Souls at Rest.

And yet again they G O D provoke,  
 Unmindful of his Will,  
 Who long forbears th' avengful Stroke!  
 And wou'd be Gracious still.

While they pursue forbidden Ways,  
 Nor for their Errors mourn!  
 'Tis wondrous Patience he displays,  
 In waiting their Return!

What by his Prophet he has said,  
 His Patience does imply;  
 And should it to the Heart be laid,  
 " Why will my People die!"

So oft' our Crimes we aggravate,  
 And add to Guilt and Doubt;  
 That if his Goodness was not Great,  
 'Twould tire his Patience out!

*On his Loving-Kindness.*

**G** O D's Goodness general we find;  
 For here on One - and - All,  
 Th' A L M I G H T Y makes his Sun to shine,  
 And causes Rain to fall.

For what the drooping Mortal cheers,  
By All 'tis understood;  
He in his Providence appears,  
An universal Good.

With harden'd Sinners, Old and Young,  
Whom Mercies cannot move;  
He exercises Patience long,  
But can't be said to Love.

For Love particular is known,  
He shews us in his Word;  
He loves his Likeness in his own,  
While Sinners are abhor'd!

He, love and Goodness does display,  
And holy does appear;  
And they that would his Love enjoy,  
Must bear his Likeness here.

Kindnesses (amongst Men) we see  
From different Causes move;  
From Duty, or from Sympathy,  
Or that that's best from Love.

From all, there does such Pleasure flow,  
When Men do Men relieve;  
Better, more Blessed 'tis, they know,  
To give, than to receive.

Kindness (when Love does prompt us to't)  
Oft' while 'tis in Discharge;  
Affection working at the Root,  
The Kindness does enlarge.

That from this Principle, the L O R D  
To Men does Kindness shew;  
We oft find written in his Word,  
And find his Word is true.

Round *Sinai*, Thunders, Lightnings, fear !  
 And Clouds and Fire and Smoak ;  
 Attendants on the Law appear,  
 Which G O D in Terrors spoke !

And he, unto the Rule he gives,  
 Bids all that hear, comply ;  
 Declaring, he that keeps it, lives,  
 And he that don't, must die !

From *Sinai*, Justice dreadful roar'd,  
 And Thunder'd penal Laws !  
 With peaceful Things the Gospel's stor'd,  
 And matchless Love, the Cause.

When first to th' Earth the Gospel came,  
 With Glory it was giv'n  
 By A N G E L S, Ministers of Flame,  
 And in the Tunes of Heav'n.

While S H E P P A R D S watch their Flock by Night,  
 They hear the A N G E L S say ;  
 That on them burst divinely Bright,  
 And shine the Night away.

" S H E P P A R D S, we Tidings to you bring,  
 Of your R E D E E M E R ' S Birth ;  
 Of G O D ' S Goodwill, to Men we sing,  
 And Peace with Heav'n and Earth.

And lo the S A V I O U R does appear,  
 For the same blessed Morn,  
 The S H E P P A R D S see, as well as hear,  
 The Great M E S S I A S born.

And here he liv'd, and suffer'd too,  
 And here was Crucified !  
 Here bore the Pangs, to Sinners due !  
 And kept the Law, and died !

B

To

To save us wretched Men below,  
He left the Bliss above;  
Pass'd through uncommon Scenes of Woe,  
And urg'd to all by Love!

Nor can his Love be ever less,  
All Honour to his Name;  
Who for Believers purchas'd Grace,  
And to them gives the same.

Of whom, he in his Word declares,  
His Word for ever true,  
He will, of such, receive their Cares,  
And bear their Burdens too.

Tender as th' Apple of his Eye,  
Believers to him prove;  
All which his Word does testify,  
The Kindnesses of Love.

### *Praise to God.*

SO Great our Maker's understood,  
So Merciful and Kind,  
Wise, Powerful, Patient, Just, and Good;  
And we so Base and Blind.

Sometimes I with me back to Dust,  
To hide from his Eye;  
Which is so pure, it can't endure,  
To see Iniquity!

Yet he to free us from our Fears,  
Takes Pleasure to forgive,  
Through CHRIST, who on the Cross appears,  
And dies that we may live!

To the small Portion, Mortals find,  
Of all his Pow'r display's,

Be ev'ry Thing in Nature join'd,  
To celebrate his Praise.

Let all the pondrous Globes on High,  
And radiant Worlds around,  
That beam his Honour through the Sky,  
Reflect it to the Ground.

With Planets, Praising as they roll,  
And Seasons as they pass;  
Join Earth, and Seas, and Herbs, and Trees,  
And Fruits, and Flow'rs, and Grass.

Let Insects, Fish, and Beasts that Graze,  
Their various Tribute bring;  
Shine, leap, be vocal to the Praise,  
The feather'd Warblers sing.

Let Men, to whom he has been best,  
Who do his Likeness bear,  
Proclaim him, shout him, ever bless,  
And live his Praises here.

From the 40th Chap. of Isaiah.

*God incomprehensibly Great.*

**W**HO with Earth's Dust a Measure fills,  
Who's Scale contains the Whole?  
Who weighs the Mountains and the Hills,  
With all from Pole to Pole?

Who hath directed the most High?  
Or the Almighty taught,  
In what's objected to the Eye,  
So Marvelously wrought?

Like to a Bucket, drop as small,  
This World is by him found;



Like the Dust of the Ballance, all  
The Earth beneath and Round.

Before him all the Nations, be  
As nothing in his Eye;  
Or rather less, he does express,  
And merely Vanity.

From the 21st Chap. of Jeremiah.

*The Prophecy of the Conquest and Destruction  
of Jerusalem, and their Captivity that e-  
scape the Sword.*

**W**HEN JUDAH from their Foes retir'd,  
King ZEDEKIAH sent  
Men to the Prophet, who enquir'd  
What wou'd be the Event?

Back to the King, the Prophet says  
These Tidings you must bear,  
For from the LORD, I heard the Word,  
And let all JUDAH hear.

"The Time, saith GOD, is come, wherein,  
"You of Defence shall fail;  
"And o'er this City, for your Sin,  
"Your Enemies prevail.

"I will, myself, against you fight,  
"With an out-stretched Hand;  
"In Wrath, in Anger, in my Might;  
"Nor shall *Jerusalem* stand!"

According to the Prophet's Word,  
The Foe the City won;  
And they that did escape the Sword,  
Were led to *Babylon*!

From



From the 12th Chap. of *Isaiah*.

*Israel's Restauration.*

**N**OW LORD my Tongue shall tuneful say,  
(Tho' thou wast angry known)  
Thy Grace hath turn'd thy Wrath away,  
And brought me Comfort down!

To GOD Deliverance does belong,  
Hence no Distrust I'll shew;  
For he's my Strength, and he's my Song,  
And my Salvation too.

And therefore (*Israel*) now you may,  
(Free of mis-giving Doubt)  
At his Salvation Wells with Joy,  
Take living Water out.

Join then to shew his gracious Ways,  
And call upon his Name;  
Tell of his Doings to his Praise,  
And blefs him for the same.

Say that his Name's exalted high,  
For th' exc'lent Things he does;  
Which to the People far and nigh,  
And through the World he shews.

Loudly to shout your Thanks, be known,  
For what your Eyes do see;  
For *Zion*, Great's the Holy One,  
That's in the midst of thee.

49th Chap. of *Isaiah*; 13, 14, 15 Verses.  
*Israel's Rejoicing in GOD's Comforting them  
when Afflicted, and delivering them from  
Trouble.*

**S**ING, O ye Heav'ns! with tuneful Tongue;  
Mortals, your Voices raise; Mountains

Mountains, break forth and join the Song,  
To your Creator's Praise:

Who to his People shews Regard,  
For Comfort in their Grief;  
Who hath their Pray'r, in Mercy heard,  
And gives their Souls Relief.

Tho' Zion, in her Trouble, said,  
While she to Heav'n did look;  
I'm by my Maker, I'm afraid,  
Forgotten and forsook.

(But can a Mother, saith the LORD,  
Forget the Child she brought?  
If Mother's do, my People, you  
Shall never be forgot.)

40th Chap. of Isaiah; 1, 2, 6, 7, 8 Verses.

*GOD promising Pardon and Comfort to his  
People, who's Word standeth good for ever.*

**T**HAT Peace to Zion be restor'd;  
Speak comfortably kind  
Unto *Jerusalem*, saith the LORD,  
Who calls his Grace to mind.

Cry to her, and the Cry avow,  
To be the Voice of Heav'n,  
Accomplish'd is her Warfare now,  
And all her Sins forgiv'n.

She hath, saith GOD, for Sin receiv'd  
As double from my Hand;  
And be my Word herein believ'd  
My Word shall surely stand.

For but like Grass, all Flesh becomes,  
Just like a Flower does rise;  
Then like it flourisheth, and blooms,  
And droops, and fades, and dies.

*GOD's Dealing with his Church, and every  
Member of it, of Old, and in all Ages the  
same.*

Taken from some of the preceeding Poems.

**L**ORD to thy Church, in early Days,  
Thou didst thy Judgements shew;  
Thy merciful and gracious Ways,  
And thus we find thee too.

As to thy Church thou wast of old,  
Thou to it still art known;  
Th' Experiences the Fathers told,  
Their Children find their own.

They fin'd, and thou didst make them smart,  
For scourg'd and left beside;  
At last they sought thee from a Heart,  
With Troubles purified!

Then thou didst hear, and didst forgive;  
Thou didst their Sorrows view;  
Didst bid them, so returning, live,  
And live in Comfort too.

And thus thy Churches find thee still,  
Experience prompts to say,  
That long Neglect to do thy Will,  
Will put thee far away.

( Walking in a forbidden Road  
Will justly make thee frown.

But

But if we make it our abroad,  
'Twill bring thy Judgements down!)

We (from us sin our GOD away,  
And we deserted so,)  
Soon to our Fears become a Prey,  
And Danger gives us Woe!

Then we confess, we mourn and sigh,  
And tell thee all our Pain;  
Thy Mercy puts thy Anger by,  
And we Rejoice again.

*On a Fast Day, at the Beginning of a War.*

**L**ORD we would humbly to thee look,  
Now thou in Judgement dost appear;  
Now we of Mercy seem forlook,  
And War, in Pomp and Pow'r, draws near.

In which thou visitest for Sin;  
'Tis Sin brings such Affliction down;  
Thy kindling Wrath we see therein,  
And feel the Terrors of thy Frown.

We would confess, and mourn, and Pray,  
And low, as in the Dust, wou'd lye,  
To turn thy kindled Wrath away,  
And move the Pity of thine Eye.

Not in this humbling Act we trust;  
Not in this abstinence from Food;  
T' appease thy Wrath we know we must  
Reform our Lives, be Just and Good.

That this we purpose, we profess,  
And for thy Help sincerely sue,  
In hope through thine Assisting Grace,  
T' avert the Judgements own'd our due.

*On Apprehensions of a Visit from our Enemies,  
in a Winter, at the Beginning of the late  
War, in a Country bordering on Canada.*

**L**ORD thou hast bid us seek thy Face,  
We humbly do the same;  
At what Time we are in Distress,  
We'll call upon thy Name.

Thou'it said of them that this shall do,  
Thou will't in Trouble be  
Their Succour and Deliverance too,  
And they shall worship thee.

The Sword's unsheath'd for War, we hear,  
In which thou seem'st to frown;  
Such Judgments jully do appear,  
Brought by us, Sinners, down.

We would to thee our Dangers tell,  
For in thy Word we see  
Thou mak'it the Men in Safety dwell  
That put their Trust in thee.

Not once against us, if thou please,  
Shall these, our Foes, prevail;  
Confusion shall their Counsels seize,  
And all they purpose fail.

If thou to favour us dost chuse,  
To help us dost incline,  
Thou canst thy Frosts and Tempests use  
To frustrate their Design.

Or if they travel to our Place,  
If thou, our Help, art nigh,  
One Man a thousand Men shall chase,  
Two, make ten Thousand fly.



Not in an Arm of Flesh we trust,  
 Tho' we our Strength would use,  
 Knowing by such like Means thou dost,  
 To work thy Wonders chuse!

We nothing, LORD, deserve of thee,  
 Yet would for Mercy plead;  
 Thy Mercy, and our Sins we see,  
 And find the first exceed.

Such thy Regard for Men appears,  
 Thou'rt to them when distress'd,  
 Not only better than their Fears,  
 But more than they request.

Such cruel Things our Foes can do,  
 They scarcely human be;  
 Therefore our Foes and Fears we shew,  
 And leave the rest with thee.

*On bearing of the Success of our Arms in ev'ry  
 Quarter of the Globe, in 1759.*

**O**UR Cause for War, in Conscience just,  
 We laid before the LORD;  
 And placing in him all our Trust,  
 Resolv'd t' unsheath the Sword.

And he has for us Wonders done!  
 For oft' to our Surprise,  
 Have our few Troops great Victories won,  
 O'er num'rous Enemies.

Whose coming soon's the Foe did 'spy,  
 Dispirited they were;  
 And finding Banners drawing nigh,  
 Still waving Terrors there.

Their



Their Hosts effeminate became,  
Short feeble Fight they made;  
Then to their great Disgrace and Shame,  
They fac'd about and fled.

So DAVID's Foes, oppress'd with Fear,  
Fled from him, Scripture saith,  
So th' Alien Armies mentioned there,  
Were turn'd to flight by Faith.

*On our Successes in the late War, towards the  
latter End of it.*

WHEN first th' Alliance we beheld,  
Form'd by our Foes abroad,  
Reason did to Misgivings yield,  
And Faith rely'd on GOD.

But at this Time we may avow,  
And should our Tongues proclaim,  
The LORD's right Hand hath sav'd us now,  
And blessed be his Name.

By distant Fire and handy Blows,  
Through him our Strength and Stay;  
We oft' from disappointed Foes,  
Have borne the Palm away.

Then finding Vict'ry is his Gift,  
Long let us sing this Song:  
"Not still's the Race unto the Swift,  
"Nor Battle to the Strong."

GOD saves by many, or by few,  
And by his Word we know,  
Multitudes flee when none pursue,  
If he appoints it so.

*On Tidings of Peace after a successful War.*

**L**ORD we adore thee for the News,  
 And bless thee for the Grace,  
 Of promising and pleasing Views,  
 Now War to Peace gives Place.

So grateful do the Tidings sound,  
 'Tis Musick to the Ear;  
 And spreads Rejoicings in and round  
 The Nations far and near.

And we would magnifie the GOD,  
 And praise his holy Name,  
 That through the War his Help bestow'd  
 On us that ask'd the same.

At diff'rent Times and diff'rent Place,  
 When we in Battle were,  
 We had in combating Success,  
 Because our GOD was there.

Vex'd with the Wiles, and Guile, and Fraud,  
 Of the perfidious Foe,  
 We look'd to the avenging GOD,  
 That's Judge of all below.

And in his Strength have Wonders done;  
 Surpriz'd, the Nations heard  
 Of Conquests made and Vict'ries won,  
 Where e'er our Arms appear'd.

We bless the GOD that did espouse  
 Our Cause for that 'twas right,  
 The GOD that listen'd to our Vows,  
 And strung our Nerves to fight.

Long may he our Thanksgiving see,  
 Long as 'tis fruitful known,

We shall the happy People be,  
Whose GOD's the LORD alone:

*Sabbath Day Worship in GOD's House below.*

**G**REAT GOD we bless thee for thy Day,  
Which does such Bliss afford;  
While on thy Promises we stay,  
And rest upon thy Word.

Whilst all this World's Affairs give Place  
To Soul Concerns, we know,  
Under the Influence of thy Grace,  
A Taste of Heav'n below.

Yes they partake of Joy divine,  
That in thy House delight,  
Where thou in Grace art wont to shine  
Upon the Heart that's right.

Where while for Help they jointly sue,  
Thy Help such Comfort brings,  
They, in Affection, bid adieu  
To sublunary Things.

They from the Heart to Duty cleave,  
And joyful praise thy Name;  
For which they of thy Grace receive,  
And bless thee for the same.

*Another.*

**G**OOD GOD how sweet's thy Service known,  
With thy Assistance giv'n,  
It makes the Angels Joys, our own,  
And turns this Earth to Heav'n.

The

The Soul is from and of thee too,  
 A Ray divine 'tis known;  
 This thou art often pleas'd to shew,  
 In shining on thy own.

Worship when spiritual it is,  
 For spiritual should be,  
 The Soul sometimes o'erwhelm'd with Bliss,  
 Seems swallow'd up in thee.

Hence oft' they to thy Temple go,  
 Who find from whence they come,  
 Well pleas'd they wait upon thee so,  
 And love to hear from Home.

They ask for Grace with one Accord,  
 And feel the sacred Flame;  
 Feast on the Promise of thy Word,  
 And magnify thy Name.

*A Sabbath Day Soliloquy.*

**T**HINK for thy self, my Soul, this Day,  
 Nor throw it on the Flesh away;  
 Which to the Soul compar'd must be,  
 Less than a Drop to all the Sea.

That dead in Dust must shortly lye;  
 But thou my Soul canst never die;  
 For thy Original's divine,  
 And in the Dust my Flesh is thine.

Our Body's Being's of a Day,  
 Rise, flourish, fade, and pass away;  
 Why then my Soul so anxious here,  
 For what so soon must disappear.

Bodies to Souls that cannot die,  
 Like Time unto Eternity,

Bear a Comparison that's small,  
Or no Comparison at all.

*On Autumn and Winter.*

**B**EFORE the Winter on us steals,  
A growing Cold does spread;  
And Nature sickens as she feels,  
A killing Influence shed.

When the Grass fades and Flowers decay,  
And the green Leaves we spy,  
Wither'd from all the Trees away,  
Have left them bare and dry.

When Nippings do the warbling Lark,  
To a long Silence bring;  
And Philomela in the Dark,  
No Motives finds to sing.

When rapid Rivers in their Course,  
Are frozen to a Stand,  
And chang'd to Ice, confess the Force,  
That turns the Sea to Land.

When want of Quickning is the Cause,  
That Nature dying seems;  
While from the Earth the Sun withdraws  
His vivifying Beams,

So, without Grace to GOD, I own,  
I'm barren understood;  
I'm cold or dead to Duty known,  
And fruitless of a Good.

*On the Spring and Summer.*

**W**HEN on us with enliv'ning Beams,  
The Sun's Return is seen;

When

Bear



When th' Earth with spiry Verdure teems,  
And bears its Surface green.

When Lark and Linnet cheerful sing,  
And sweetly varied Strains,  
Charmingly usher in the Spring.  
On Vallies, Hills, and Plains.

When Streams that in Meanders flow,  
Along the Meadows pass;  
And make their various Products grow,  
Their Herbs, and Flow'rs, and Grass.

When Cattle on their Bounty's fed,  
And fat with what they yield;  
With crooking Tail and tossing Head,  
Frisk gamelome o'er the Field.

When Leaves and Blossoms on the Trees,  
And's various Fruits appear;  
While the Corn Stalks wave to the Breeze,  
And bend with what they bear.

When Nature's Lap's a various Scene  
Of Colours gay and bright;  
Of blusky Red, and sprightly Green,  
And Fields to Harvest White.

When thus she does with Beauty glow,  
And is so richly clad;  
Men, Birds, and Beasts rejoicing know,  
For Goodness makes them glad.

So Sun of Righteousness arise,  
And Light and Life impart,  
Else dim to Goodness are my Eyes,  
And Winter-like my Heart.

*On the Evening of the Day, and the Close of Life.*

FROM Toils of Body through the Day,  
And Cares with which the Mind's oppress'd  
When Ev'ning on us speeds its Way,  
Gladly we yield them both to Rest.

For the Refreshment too of Sleep,  
We soon undress, and we apply  
To him that does us safely keep  
From known and unknown Dangers nigh.

And ever blessed be his Name;  
He hearing Pray'r, is understood;  
He grants us what we ask of him,  
And takes Delight to do us Good.

We putting Trust in the most High,  
For his Protection raise our Voice,  
Through whom in Sleep we safely lye,  
And in him, when we wake, rejoice.

And ev'ry Day makes the Time less,  
To when our Souls must strip them too,  
Must of their cloathing Flesh undress,  
And unknown Tracts through Heav'n pursue.

LORD in Death's darksome Vale appear,  
Come with thy Staff and with thy Rod,  
For Help and Comfort then be near,  
And be our Prop, and be our GOD.

So Happy, being free from Doubt,  
And by thy Presence, peaceful made,  
Down willingly the Flesh we'll put,  
And leave to mingle with the Dead.

To moulder in the Dust away,  
Till of it does no Sign remain;  
As knowing that the last great Day,  
Will make it living Flesh again.

*On the Morning of the Day, and the Morning  
of the Resurrection Day.*

**M**EN when from Sleep in Morn they wake,  
Their Strength renew'd for Labour find,  
And does the sweet Refreshment make  
More clear for Thought the active Mind.

They thank the GOD that through the Night,  
All Evil from them kept away,  
Ask him to principle them right,  
And keep them safely all the Day.

And while they thus their GOD address,  
And truly sense His Favour too,  
Their Hearts awhile the Peace possess,  
That blesses what they think or do.

They cloath their Bodies, and they know,  
They cloath what must, and soon, be gone;  
Yet trust their Souls, when hence they go,  
Will, and from Heav'n, be cloath'd upon.

They go abroad and look about,  
And sometimes as the Sun does rise,  
Think they of Heav'n find something out,  
While Glory sparkles Eastern Skie's.

They can, in Hope, reflecting say,  
May Peace, may JESUS, Peace be mine,  
When the Morn of the last Great Day,  
Our Souls shall to our Bodies join.

Whose

Whose scatter'd Dust will reunite,  
 Bid by the Power it must obey;  
 And by their Souls reviv'd for flight,  
 The Saints to Glory mount away.

Then shall (reanimated so,  
 And quicken'd never more to die)  
 Corruption, Incorruption know,  
 And Mortal, Immortality.

*From the 15th Chapt. of the 1st Book of Co-  
 rinthians, and latter Part of the 52 Verse:*  
 The Trumpet shall sound, and the Dead  
 shall be rais'd incorruptable, and we shall  
 be changed.

**M**ANY doubt the Resurrection;  
 Scripture says our Flesh shall rise;  
 Many answer in Objection;  
 That it waits as well as dies.

Mortal thou and the Creation,  
 Came from nothing, Scripture saith;  
 Then this Change in PAUL's Relation,  
 Is an easier Work for Faith.

ADAM, made of earthly Matter,  
 Fashion'd out of redish Clay,  
 Chang'd to Flesh by his Creator,  
 Flash'd his Eyes and saw the Day.

So the Dust that Death shall make it,  
 Shall produce that Flesh of thine,  
 By the pow'rful Word that spake it,  
 When the Water chang'd to Wine.

*The Angel and the Shepherds.*

**A**N ANGEL brought the Tidings down,  
 And to the SHEPHERDS said,  
 While all around the Glory shone,  
 That made the Men afraid.

" Fear not, behold I bring you Word,  
 " Of a distinguish'd Day,  
 " That will thro' JESUS CHRIST the LORD,  
 " Spread universal Joy.

" For to you Men this blessed Morn,  
 " In *Beth'lem* Town is giv'n,  
 " One condescending to be born;  
 " JESUS, the LORD from Heav'n."

And suddenly to him came down  
 The bright Angelic Throng,  
 Who join'd their Voices all as one,  
 And thus made Grace their Song.

" We sing the Great Redeemer's Birth  
 " Our Message to fulfil;  
 " Glory to GOD, and Peace on Earth,  
 " And towards Men Goodwill."

*On Creation.*

**G**OD spake, and round the Heav'ns were spread,  
 The Earth was rested here,  
 And ev'ry Thing that's seen, was made  
 Of Things that don't appear.

What wondrous Pow'r did GOD reveal,  
 In his creating Word!

Sure



Sure those that know his Power must feel  
The Terrors of the LORD!

Who did, in making Man, propose,  
To make him ever blest'd,  
On his Obedience, but he chose,  
To make himself distress'd.

Yet now Repentance recommends  
True Penitents to GOD,  
Who calls returning Sinners, Friends.  
Through their Redeemer's Blood.

In Mercy, LORD, incline thine Ear,  
That I my Suit obtain;  
Help me to make it still my Care,  
Not to be made in vain.

*On Preservation.*

I'M made by GOD's Almighty Pow'r,  
Preserv'd by him alone,  
And cannot call a Day, or Hour,  
Or Minute's Time my own.

Tho' with my Crimes I vex'd him sore,  
And did my Sins pursue;  
I bless his Goodness, he forbore,  
To take the Vengeance due!

He waited with long-suff'ring Love,  
And gave me Time and Space;  
My Life's in Mercy spar'd to prove,  
The Wonders of his Grace!

Hence may I well my Time employ,  
His Favour to obtain;  
'Tis certain I in short must die,  
But 'tis uncertain when.

On

On thee, my GOD, my Hopes depend,  
 To thee I look and cry;  
 Preserve me to the gracious End,  
 My Soul may never die.

*On Redemption.*

**W**HEN GOD's Commands were laid aside,  
 When Men were bent on Sin;  
 And would not that his Grace abide,  
 Nor Spirit reign within.

When they his Councils did despise,  
 And with him were at Strife;  
 Led by dissolute Hearts and Eyes,  
 To live a wicked Life.

When they appear'd in league with Hell,  
 And on its Margin stood,  
 Ready to drop therein and dwell,  
 So vastly far from GOD.

Where he who's Laws they did disdain,  
 Could punish ev'ry Crime;  
 No Intermiſſion to the Pain,  
 Nor Period to the Time.

JESUS appear'd in Sinners 'Stead,  
 He did their Ransom give;  
 He for their many Crimes did bleed,  
 And dy'd that they may live.

Compassion brought him down below,  
 His yerning Bowels move;  
 He did in Life his Pity show,  
 And in his Death, his Love!

Acquainted

Acquainted was his Soul with Grief,  
His Face was fill'd with Shame;  
His Sorrows seldom knew Relief,  
Tho' he was free from Blame.

Tho' oft' he was revil'd by Men,  
Degraded and bely'd,  
He never did revile again,  
But patient liv'd and died.

As Trouble makes the Count'nance sad,  
Where Patience acts its Part;  
And in the same is plainly read,  
The Sorrows of the Heart.

So Men, astonish'd! saw his Face  
And Visage how 'twas mar'd;  
He had nor Form nor Comeliness,  
To render him desir'd.

Men did th' afflicted GOD despise,  
Who their Redemption wrought;  
And from his Sorrows turn'd their Eyes,  
For they esteem'd him not!

He Terrors in the Garden felt,  
While he address'd his GOD,  
That made his very Substance melt,  
And drop away in Blood.

The Flesh its Weakness thus betray'd,  
While he on Heav'n did call;  
And in strong Cries and Tears display'd,  
The Anguish of his Soul.

My GOD, he said, I wou'd not drink  
This Potion of thy Wrath,  
My Nature shudders but to think  
Of such a painful Death.

Remove, if possible, away  
 From me this bitter Cup;  
 But 'tis thy Will, and I obey,  
 My GOD I drink it up.

Then he to *Calvary Mount* is sent,  
 His Pains increasing still;  
 Panting beneath his Cross he went,  
 And labour'd up the Hill.

Where JESUS's Foes with bloody Looks,  
 And Envy in their Breast;  
 Fiercely, and with repeated Strokes,  
 Nail'd the Redeemer fast.

He suffer'd thus, and we the Cause,  
 So on his Cross he lay;  
 In his Humiliation was  
 His Judgment took away.

Thus he, and Thieves that broke the Laws,  
 At once were crucified;  
 He number'd with Transgressors was,  
 And with Transgressors died.

What wondrous Love was here display'd,  
 In GOD and in his Son,  
 By a most gracious Compact made,  
 Before the World begun.

The Subject Man's Redemption was,  
 On which they both agree;  
 That CHRIST should suffer on the Cross,  
 And die upon the Tree.

And in full time behold the God  
 Is made a Sacrifice;  
 Assumes a Being, Flesh and Blood,  
 And to Redeem us dies.

*For Perseverance in Well-doing.*

**L**ORD, whilst I on this Globe do dwell,  
Assist me with thy Grace,  
To rule the rising Passions well,  
That dare disturb my Peace.

For I would still with steady Prow,  
Pursue my Course begun;  
And tho' contrary Gusts will blow,  
Have Patience till they're done.

Then cheerful spread my Sails for Heav'n,  
And to my Rest repair;  
Improve each Gale of Grace that's giv'n,  
To wait Believers there.

Till I shall reach the quiet Port,  
Where Storms were never known;  
Where my Redeemer keeps his Court,  
And call the Bliss, my own.

*CHRIST'S Sufferings and Death.*

**J**ESUS the LORD, how great his Love,  
He left his Father's Face,  
And suffer'd too, and dy'd to shew  
The Glories of his Grace.

Often, and much, the cruel Jews  
Did persecute the GOD;  
Did his good Will to them abuse,  
And thirsted for his Blood.

He for his Life by PILOT try'd,  
Did like a Lamb behave;  
Accus'd, Condemn'd, and Crucified,  
By those he came to Save.

E

He



He bore the Railings of the Priest,  
 The Blows and Scoffs of all;  
 Then for their Good did freely taste,  
 Their Vinegar and Gall.

But then, 'tis finish'd, JESUS cry'd,  
 And calling on his GOD,  
 He bow'd his Head, and groan'd, and dy'd  
 For them that shed his Blood.

*CHRIST'S Sufferings, Death, Resurrection,  
 and Ascension.*

**B**ELEIVERS at his Table fed,  
 Think on their dying LORD;  
 They see him Suffering, Gasping, Dead,  
 And Mourn with one accord.

They view him on the bloody Tree,  
 With fainting Head reclin'd;  
 And let his dying Sorrows be,  
 The Sorrows of their Mind.

They see the Grave, and Death combin'd,  
 To triumph in his Fall;  
 With whom the Prince of Hell was join'd;  
 But he o'ercame them all.

For tho' he was depriv'd of Breath,  
 And in the Grave was lain,  
 He broke through all the Pow'rs of Death,  
 And rose to Life again:

Then shews his Saints his Hands and Feet;  
 And soon's his ANGELS came,  
 Ascends to Heav'n, that those that see't,  
 May witness to the same.

And

And now with him their Joys revive,  
 With him their Hopes ascend;  
 He that was dead, is now alive,  
 And makes their GOD their Friend.

*GOD a present Help in Time of Need.*

**I**S GOD that built my wondrous Frame,  
 'Tis he that does preserve the same;  
 Each Hair that's on my Head he counts,  
 And knows to what the Whole amounts.

If Evil should beset me round,  
 And Death itself be near me found;  
 To touch me neither of them dare,  
 If GOD, my Trust, should say, forbear.

If Hosts of Enemies should meet,  
 To crush my Soul beneath their Feet,  
 I'll ever make my GOD my Stay,  
 Who is more Wise and Strong than they.

When Faith shall shew his ANGELS near,  
 I'll tread on Scorpions, free of Fear,  
 And face all Hell in JESUS Name,  
 Because there's more of us than them.

*On GOD's gracious Providence.*

**I**'LL never more distrust my GOD,  
 Nor Faithless to him prove;  
 Who keeps his Providence abroad,  
 To manifest his Love.

His Mercy's over all his Works;  
 How gracious are his Ways;  
 Here's not a single Evil lurks,  
 But what his Eye surveys.

O'er the Creation, far and wide,  
 His general Care extends;  
 That all their Wants may be supply'd,  
 He, in his Grace, befriends.

His Angel Guards Encamp around,  
 The Men he makes his Care;  
 And where these Angel Guards are found,  
 There's Peace and Safety there.

The Gates of Hell shall not prevail,  
 Where these, his Guards, appear;  
 All its united Pow'r shall fail,  
 And Satan tremble there.

*Another.*

**M**Y Soul doth magnify the LORD,  
 My Spirit doth the same;  
 My Heart and Tongue with one Accord,  
 Do magnify his Name.

'Tis he supply's my ev'ry Need,  
 Of his free Grace alone;  
 For that in Justice I can plead,  
 No Merits of my own.

'Tis he that rescues from the Grave,  
 In Perils which we view;  
 And more, by many Times, did save,  
 From those we never knew.

He gave me Life, and guards the same  
 In Danger and Surprise;  
 Let all my Soul, to praise his Name,  
 In true Thanksgiving rise.

*Thanksgiving*

*Thanksgiving for Grace.*

**F**OR that I don't with Devils dwell,  
 And flame amongst the Damn'd in Hell,  
 And writhe amongst that yelling Tribe!  
 I to the Grace of GOD ascribe.

The ev'ry Priviledge I have,  
 And all the Comforts I receive;  
 And all the Peace and Joy I know,  
 It is the LORD that makes them so.

My Thanks I will declare to GOD,  
 My Tongue shall sound his Grace abroad,  
 My Lips shall praise his holy Name,  
 My Heart and Life shall do the same.

Henceforth be all my Pow'rs agreed,  
 To honour GOD in Word and Deed;  
 And be my Duty my Delight,  
 For this is praising GOD aright.

To him be offer'd all my Days,  
 Thanksgiving, Blessing, Wisdom, Praise;  
 I would adore so great a Friend,  
 In Worship, that shall never End.

*Israel's Backsliding and Captivity.*

**I**SRAEL do not the LORD obey,  
 No more his Law delights,  
 They leave the strait and narrow Way,  
 And trust to Forms and Rites.

The Altar and the Temple must,  
 New Moons and feasting Days,  
 Be made Backsliding *Israel's* Trust,  
 Instead of virtuous Ways.

Their

Their inward Piety is done,  
 And outward Things abound ;  
 Till thus the Reeds they lean'd upon,  
 Have brought them to the Ground.

Despoil'd of ev'ry Thing that's Good,  
 Their Wealth and Honour gone ;  
 Dependant on their Foes for Food,  
 They march to *Babylon*.

*GOD's gracious Promise to Israel in  
 Captivity.*

**I** SRAEL no more Reproach'd I'll see  
 Amongst the Heathen stand,  
 From Jury foreign Troops shall flee,  
 And leave the promis'd Land.

Fear not my People, raise your Voice,  
 In Songs your Gladness shew ;  
 Give Thanks, and in my Name Rejoice,  
 For these are Things I'll do.

I'll give the first, and latter Rain,  
 The Means that shall not fail,  
 To fill the Floors with Wheat again,  
 And Fats with Wine and Oil.

I'll dwell in *Israel*, so supply'd,  
 There shall my Name be nam'd;  
 And those with whom I thus abide,  
 Shall never be asham'd.

*Another.*

**T** HERE shall, saith GOD, at my Command,  
 This Song be Sung in *Judab's* Land ;

We



We have a City which is found,  
To have for Walls Salvation round.

Open the Gate with double Leaves,  
That ev'ry righteous Soul receives;  
That those who are at War with Sin,  
And keep the Faith, may enter in.

Thou, LORD, wilt keep the Men in Peace,  
Whose Hatred does to Sin increase;  
Who to thy Grace for Refuge flee,  
And wholly Stay themselves on thee.

Forever trust we in the LORD,  
Honour and rest upon his Word;  
For Grace and Mercy without bound,  
In our Almighty Maker's found.

*For such as Mourn because of Sin, and want a  
Sense of the Favour of GOD.*

**L**ORD let the Men that seek thy Face,  
And for Forgiveness plead,  
Find Mercy in their worst Distress,  
And Help in Time of Need.

Let not the Men that to thee look,  
In Fear, in Doubt, and Pain,  
Be of thy healthful Grace forsook,  
And cry to thee in vain.

But exercise thy wonted Love,  
And wonted Kindness show,  
To them that send their Cries above,  
For Succour here below.

The truly Penitent, receive,  
And Comfort those that Mourn;

mand,  
We

A Sense of Pardon to them give,  
And welcome their Return.

That they may love thy Name, and be,  
Through thy eternal Son,  
Set from their Guilt and Terrors free,  
And feel their Fears are done,

*Another.*

**F**ATHER of Mercies, gracious GOD,  
Shed in their Hearts thy Love abroad.  
Who hate their Sin, and to thee cry,  
For Grace to help with weeping Eye.

Finish the Work thou hast begun,  
That such their Christian Race may run,  
In Faith and Patience, and obtain,  
The Bliss for which the Lamb was slain.

Give them the Faith in JESUS Blood,  
That will subdue their Hearts to GOD;  
And take from earthly Things their Love,  
To fix it on the Things above.

That finding Earth's Delights are vain,  
Pleasure, and Pride, and sordid Gain,  
They may the Way to Heav'n pursue,  
And grow in JESUS Likeness too.

That when their Time and Labour cease,  
They may with thee have Rest and Peace;  
And sing amidst their glorious Gain,  
For GOD we Labour'd not in vain.

*For Grace to help in publick Worship.*

**L**ORD let the Time that's set apart  
For public Worship, be

Spent

Spent with a well provided Heart,  
That's gather'd all to thee.

Take it from ev'ry Earthly Thing,  
And make it gladly feel,  
The much superior Joys that spring  
From Faith, and Love, and Zeal.

Give me of thy renewing Grace,  
And make me more inclin'd,  
To tread thy Courts, and seek thy Face,  
With holy bent of Mind.

Affect me so with Pleasures found,  
When I my GOD adore;  
That Pleasures springing from the Ground,  
Be Tasteless more and more.

Thy Grace is all sufficient LORD,  
Thy Pow'r is boundless known;  
New form me by thy perfect Word,  
And make me all thy own.

*Praise to GOD for his Sabbath Day.*

**B**E GOD ador'd and ever blest'd,  
Who gives the weary Lab'rer rest;  
Who sends his Spirit on his Day,  
To comfort those who Praise and Pray.

Who in his House address his Throne,  
To make their Wants and Miss'ries known;  
Who come with Hearts and Views sincere,  
To learn his Will, and Worship there.

How Great is GOD, and yet how Good;  
He feeds his Saints with Heav'nly Food;

And by his Word, and by his Grace,  
Does fit them to behold his Face.

Who will be sery'd upon his Day,  
That all who truly Serve him may  
The Profit find, and Comfort feel,  
Of Pray'r and Praise, and Love and Zeal.

Beleiving all Things, Scripture saith,  
And built upon that holy Faith,  
Such will himself from Heav'n prepare,  
To keep th' eternal Sabbath there.

*Another.*

**P**RAISE to the Pow'r that first enjoin'd,  
The Sabbath Day for Rest;  
Let all that do this Comfort find,  
Proclaim him ever Bless'd.

And let them his Commands fulfil,  
Approach his House below,  
To pray and praise, and learn his Will,  
And do him Honour so.

Lay, the incumb'ring World aside,  
With ev'ry earthly Care,  
That would a needless Thing provide,  
For 'tis forbidden there.

Eternity should fill the Mind,  
That's born, but cannot die;  
And Heav'nly Pleasures Joys refin'd,  
Raise our Affections high.

Zeal in its comliest Dress be seen,  
And Faith prepar'd for Flight;  
Mounting the Spheres with Love between.  
To infinite Delight.

*For Persecutors.*

**A**SSIST thy Ministers, O LORD,  
 To Preach the Everlasting Word,  
 That they may turn the Hearts of those,  
 Who to themselves, and GOD, are Foes.

Who take Delight t' abuse the Saints,  
 And fill their Mouths with fore Complaints;  
 Who vex the Righteous Day by Day,  
 To take their Peace in GOD away.

Who hate the Men that in thee Trust,  
 And gnath their Teeth upon the Just;  
 Who load with Lies the Christians Name,  
 And make their Glory of their Shame.

Forgive them LORD, and let them know,  
 The Danger of their doing so,  
 Before the Voice of Blood does cry  
 To thee for Vengeance from on High.

*For them that are Persecuted.*

**J**ESUS, to whom all Pow'r is giv'n,  
 To rule on Earth and rule in Heav'n.  
 Behold thy Suff'ring Saints below,  
 And be their Refuge from the Foe.

To plead their righteous Cause, appear,  
 And succour such as Suffer here,  
 That follow thee, the Lamb, and do  
 Thine Interest with their own pursue.

May they that spread thy Name abroad,  
 Be strong in Faith, and full of GOD;  
 Valient for Truth, and understood,  
 Ready to seal it with their Blood.



Let them that in thy Name beleive,  
From thine own Spirit Help receive;  
In Zeal that's right, and Love that's true,  
And Mercy to be Faithful too.

Submits and patient may they fill,  
Both do and suffer all thy Will;  
Rejoicing that they do partake  
Of JESUS Suff'rings for his Sake.

*Another.*

**A**LMIGHTY Saviour, King of Saints,  
And Patron of the Just,  
Incline thine Ear to their Complaints,  
Who put in thee their Trust.

Their Enemies Designs defeat,  
Defend the humble Few,  
That in thy Will would stand compleat,  
In Works and Suff'rings too.

Gracious Redeemer, hear the Cries  
Of them that are Oppress'd;  
Plead for them with their Enemies,  
And give the Faithful Rest:

Or keep them in their holy Strife,  
And let the Suff'ers know,  
Their Names are in the Book of Life,  
And ever will be so.

*The Song of Simeon.*

**T**O SIMEON the Devout and just,  
It was reveal'd, that he,  
Before his Flesh return'd to Dust,  
Should his Redeemer see.

And

And SIMEON, by the Spirit, went  
 Into the Temple, where  
 JESUS, by Providence, is sent,  
 And SIMEON saw him there.

Then took and plac'd him near his Heart,  
 And blest'd his GOD, and pray'd:  
 " Let SIMEON now in Peace depart,  
 " As thou thyself hast said.

" For thy Salvation's now in Sight,  
 " The Person thou didst chuse,  
 " To be of all the World the Light,  
 " And Glory of the Jews."

*Worldly Wealth insufficient for worldly Happiness.*

MEN, whose Wealth is less and greater,  
 Tho' they all their Thousands have,  
 May be seen by the Spectator,  
 Covetous as is the Grave.

Wealth they have, but they destroy it,  
 What they want does make them Poor;  
 What they have they don't enjoy it,  
 Being all Concern for more.

He that's with these Things acquainted,  
 Says, the Pleasures Men devise,  
 Are no more than Pleasures painted,  
 Or Distresses in disguise.

Nothing that this World possesses,  
 Solid Peace and Comfort gives;  
 Life is chequer'd with Distresses,  
 In the richest Man that lives.

Souls

Souls are of immortal Nature,  
 Their Desire that's often known,  
 Goes beyond and leaves the Creature,  
 Finding Peace with GOD alone.

*Sanctified Affliction.*

**H**OW in Trouble our Confession  
 Shews the wasting Pain it gives;  
 How Affliction makes Impression  
 On the stoutest Heart that lives.

How Ambition yields to Sorrow,  
 How 'tis swallow'd up of Woe;  
 Now 'tis Rampant, but To morrow  
 Brings the haughty Spirit low.

Crosses, in Affliction, take us  
 Off from all that's false and vain;  
 Wean us to this World, and make us  
 Slight the Authors of our Pain.

Grief produces just Reflections,  
 Then in Holiness we spy,  
 Beauty, worthy our Affections,  
 With enamour'd Heart and Eye.

*CHRIST's Intercession Prevalent.*

**S**AINTS pow'rful Cries mount thro' the Skies,  
 And reach their Saviour there;  
 Who represents their Discontents,  
 To GOD's inclining Ear.

Their Sorrows move the wondrous Love,  
 For which he once did die;  
 With which possest the ever bless'd,  
 Addresses the most High.

Saints

Saints feel thy Rod, my Father, G O D,  
 And with them in their Pain;  
 They own 'tis Just and wholly trust,  
 The Blood of J E S U S slain.

Why did I go from hence below,  
 And leave my glorious Throne?  
 'Twas for their Guilt my Blood was spilt,  
 And for their Guilt alone.

Their Sins I bore, thy Vengeance wore,  
 I did thy Wrath sustain;  
 I plead my Cries and Agonies,  
 Or did I bleed in vain?

With Pity seiz'd, the Father pleas'd,  
 Mildly bespeak's his Son:  
 " My Image bright, and chief Delight,  
 " Finish thy Work begun."

Send from above thy glorious Love,  
 And bid thy Graces go  
 To banish Grief, and give Relief,  
 To thine Distress'd below.

Dispel their Fears, and wipe their Tears,  
 Who for their Sins endure  
 Heart-reaching Woes, to such disclose  
 Thy great Salvation sure.

Skies,

### *On Death,*

**T** H E Soul has here an earthly Frame,  
 And when Diseases shake the same,  
 None but the Faithful look with Joy,  
 Back on the Time that's past away.

There not the Sins of deepest dye,  
 That to the Heav'ns for Vengeance cry;

Saints

Nor

Nor yet the common Sins he'll find,  
That do with Terrors fill the Mind!

Yes, Suff'rings, Sighs, and Tears he'll meet,  
That make the Faithful more compleat;  
And holy Words and Ways are known,  
To make a Heav'nly Hope his own.

Tho' Sicknefs rage, and Pains increafe,  
Strong is his Faith, and great his Peace;  
No Stings, he says, in Death I have,  
Nor is there Triumph in the Grave.

Tho' Sicknefs, Pains, the Grave, and Death,  
Should seize his Body, stop his Breath;  
He knows his Soul soon's unconfin'd,  
Will mount, and leave the Clay behind.

Then welcome, gentle Death, he'll cry,  
I long to meet thee, long to die;  
For Pomp, angelick. downward flies,  
To make the Triumph when I rise.

*Another.*

**J**UDG'D by the Law, I cannot stand,  
So broad and holy's the Command;  
But JESUS who our Weaknefs saw,  
For them that love him kept the Law.

By the Attonement which was made,  
By JESUS suff'ring, JESUS dead;  
And by the Righteousness of Faith,  
I've Hope in what the Promise saith.

Zeal to obey, and Honour GOD,  
Who in me sheds the Love abroad;  
That makes me with Delight pursue,  
The Things my Duty calls me to.

While



While thus I spend my Strength and Breath,  
I can defy thee grisly Death;  
As 'tis my Maker's Pleasure, I  
Am willing or to live or die.

Thou'lt stung thy Saviour once before,  
And, like a Wasp, can't sting no more;  
This Pain he for his Saints did bear;  
Thy Sting has lost its Venom there.

Then let thy utmost Pow'r be shewn,  
And make my Visage like thy own;  
Give with thy Dart the fatal Wound,  
And be throughout my Body found.

Send through my Blood, thy frigid Force,  
Arrest it, fix it in its Course;  
Subdue my Life in ev'ry Part,  
And sit in Triumph o'er my Heart.

To make thy Vict'ry quite complete,  
Bid ev'ry Pulse forbear to beat,  
And clitch my Hands, and close my Eyes,  
And please thee with these Words: "He dies."

But if my Soul shall hear thy Voice,  
'Twill also with thyself Rejoice,  
For the Enlargement it does know,  
Freed from its Prison, Pains below.

Broke through its Clay 'twill mount to Rest,  
And be through CHRIST, and with him bless'd;  
There Death, the Heav'ns shall ever see,  
I sit in Triumph over thee.

*The distant Likeness between GOD and good Men.*

THE Man whole Principles within,  
Lead him to act and live in Sin,

G

Tha

That still to break the Precept dares,  
The Likeness of the Devil bears.

But he that is by Grace subdu'd,  
That's in his Heart and Life renew'd;  
That does obey the written Word,  
Does bear the Likeness of the LORD.

By hating ev'ry evil Way,  
In those that go from GOD astray;  
In loving all that's Just and Good,  
He, like the LORD, is understood.

Whence Sinners in his Frowns may see,  
How hateful wicked Habits be;  
And of their Maker's Frowns should fear,  
Whose Likeness faithful Christians bear.

But Saints may read as in a Book  
That all's Affection in his Look;  
The Smiles proceeding from his Love,  
Do give them hope of Smiles above.

Thus, when we GOD and Men compare,  
We find this distant Likeness there;  
Altho' the Sun and Glow-worms may,  
Far better be compar'd than they.

### *On Charity.*

**C**OULD I, by Faith, the Mountains move,  
It is as nothing without Love;  
Or if I burn my Body, I  
Am nothing, wanting Charity.

If I am gen'rous of my Store,  
And give my Substance to the Poor,  
Yet all will ineffectual prove,  
To compass Heav'n's, if void of Love.

Love is a Passion of the Mind,  
That's gen'rous, grateful, good and kind;  
It is not proud to vaunt or boast,  
But condescends and stoops the most.

'Twill bear Reproaches, Blows and Pain,  
And from revengeful Things refrain;  
And first, tho' Injur'd, seeks for Peace,  
That Strife may end, and Anger cease.

'Twill cloath the Naked, feed the Poor,  
And send Supplies from Door to Door;  
Visit the Needy, Day by Day,  
And make the Widow sing for Joy.

(And Charity itself displays,  
To them that Worship diff'rent Ways;  
For like itself, in this it sees,  
They Worship where, and how they please.)

*On being restor'd from Sickness.*

'T WAS when Disaster brought me low,  
And Strength decay'd apace;  
'Twas then I told my GOD, my Woe,  
And then I ask'd his Grace.

He heard me all my Anguish tell,  
And saw my Pain and Grief;  
And soon as he declar'd his Will,  
As soon I found Relief.

But to him, what, shall I return?  
How spread his Praise abroad?  
Shall there no new Affections burn  
To this so gracious GOD?

LORD with the Grace that did restore  
Me to the State I'm in,

Preserve me that I fall no more,  
In any wilful Sin.

To make and keep me Faithful still,  
Frame thou my Heart anew;  
And then thy Pleasure to fulfil,  
Will be my Pleasure too.

*For a Birth Day.*

**R**ISE my Soul to GOD thy Saviour,  
He that made thee helps thee to;  
In thy Words and thy Behaviour,  
Aim the Praise he makes his due.

Wonders, in his Works, should move us,  
Who but spake, and at the same,  
All about us, all above us,  
Into Life and Being came.

Made were all Things for his Pleasure,  
In the Worlds that round us shine;  
Order, Concord, Weight and Measure,  
Prove the Work, a Work divine.

Me he also has Created,  
Human Souls are Fruits of Grace;  
Not to be annihilated,  
An innumerable Race.

From Eternity decreeing,  
What regards his Creature Man,  
I was then ordain'd for Being,  
At the Moment Life began.

Here for Trial and Probation,  
With the Helps of Grace within,  
I'm oppos'd to much Temptation,  
Not without the Guilt of Sin.

But amongst the Things projected,  
 Long before the World began,  
 CHRIST, a Saviour was elected,  
 Both to live and die for Man.

Hence my Hope has its Beginning,  
 Here I set my Soul at rest;  
 For a Life quite free from sinning,  
 Is not known to Men the best.

For my Life, my GOD, I bless thee,  
 All the Time that's to me giv'n,  
 With a Christian Zeal possess me,  
 To espouse the Cause of Heav'n.

With thy Spirit thus renew me,  
 That I may extol thy Name;  
 And in Living, live unto thee,  
 And in Dying, die the same.

When this World must be forsaken,  
 And surprizing Things appear;  
 Yet that none may be mistaken,  
 'Twill be as 'twas told us here.

### CHRIST *alluring the Soul.*

**T**HE Man, he will, does CHRIST allure  
 Into the Wilderness;  
 Where in exchange for Joys impure,  
 He tastes the Sweets of Grace.

To him that feels these Joys within,  
 The World is understood;  
 As full of Vanity and Sin,  
 And destitute of Good.

I bid, he says, a long Adieu,  
 To ev'ry Thing belows;

For



For in the Views of Heav'n, I do  
Surpassing Pleasure know.

Let them that in their Riches trust,  
And covet earthly Gain,  
Be found still growing in the Dust.  
And in the World remain.

I find I do a Soul possess,  
To which a Nature's giv'n,  
That's satisfied with nothing less,  
Than GOD, and CHRIST, and Heav'n.

### *On Meekness.*

**T**HE Earth unto the Meek belongs,  
For so the LORD declares;  
He keeps them from the strife of Tongues,  
And for their Safety cares.

Such neither Sinners shall distress,  
Nor Devils shall devour;  
He beautifies them with his Grace,  
And shields them with his Pow'r.

He guides the Meek in Judgment here,  
And raises them on high;  
While others, full of Anger, str.  
And sin, and fall, and die.

With MOSES, Mouth to Mouth, to speak,  
JEHOVAH condescends;  
He loves to talk with him that's meek,  
As Friends converse with Friends.

The Soul, where perfect Peace resides,  
The LORD accounts his own;  
There he inhabits and abides,  
And makes his Secrets known.

*On Godliness.*

**T**O Godliness that free of Strife,  
 Found with a faithful few,  
 Belongs the Promise of this Life,  
 And of the future too.

The Poor, th' illit<sup>r</sup>ate Man may find,  
 The Seeds of Grace within;  
 By which he is to Good inclin'd,  
 And full of hate to Sin.

His Duty his Delight may be,  
 His GOD his Heart may have;  
 He may from Earth's Seducements flee,  
 And live beyond the Grave.

This Man can say, it is enough,  
 I envy none their State;  
 In Houses, Lands, and glitt'ring Stuff,  
 That join to make them Great.

For in my homely Cot, possess'd  
 Of perfect Peace and Love,  
 I'm by the GOD that made me, bless'd,  
 With Visits from above.

*Salvation by CHRIST alone.*

**S**ALVATION now shall be my Song,  
 I'd tell the wondrous Grace,  
 That brought the Son of GOD among,  
 An ill deserving Race.

He from his Father's Bosom came,  
 'Twas Love that brought him down,  
 To bear our Loads of Guilt and Shame,  
 And put our Nature on.

'Twas

'Twas not because we honour'd GOD,  
He did this Saviour give;  
But when he saw us in our Blood,  
He said unto us, Live.

And lo his Son descends and bleeds,  
A willing Sacrifice;  
He comes below to save us so,  
And for us, Sinners, dies.

'Tis wondrous Love we Mortals see,  
To rebel Men abounds,  
JESUS the GOD upon a Tree,  
And cover'd o'er with Wounds.

For so a Fountain's open'd known,  
To cleanse from Guilt and Shame!  
Salvation is by CHRIST alone,  
And by no other Name.

*For Love to the LORD JESUS CHRIST.*

**M**OUNT up my Soul to Heav'n above,  
And in thy Saviour see,  
Infinite Mercy, boundless Love,  
And Grace beyond Degree.

He to me shews his Love was great,  
When he his Blood did spill;  
Shall JESUS love at such a rate,  
And I offend him still?

Beleiving this, shall I remain,  
The same I was before?  
LORD let the Love of CHRIST constrain,  
My Soul to love him more.

Help me in Faith to persevere,  
Be so my Guard and Guide,

That

That nothing sweet nor glitt'ring here,  
May turn my Feet aside.

That I may go from Grace to Grace,  
Along the Heavenly Road,  
Till I shall reach the happy Place,  
The Place of his abode.

*Praise to God.*

**P**RAISES wait for GOD in Zion,  
*Israel's sweetest Singer said;*  
Where for Grace the Saints rely on,  
Cheerful Thanks with Zeal are paid.

None can Motives want for raising,  
Sonnet Worship to his Throne;  
Who to tune our Hearts for Praising,  
Makes from thence his Mercies known.

When our Crimes are greatly grievous,  
He forbears the Vengeance due;  
And in Trouble does relieve us,  
Giving Peace and Comfort too.

All that's needful he's bellowing,  
That we Happiness may know;  
And from Faith to Faith be going.  
In our Pilgrimage below.

To our Fears he is no Stranger,  
He that hears our ev'ry Sigh;  
And receives our Cries in Danger,  
Brings his own Salvation nigh.

Be with Gladness than expressing,  
What his Goodness calls you to;  
Shout him Honour, Power and Blessing,  
Give the LORD the Glory due.

H

With

With Thanksgiving come before h m,  
 Make a joyful Noise with Songs;  
 Bow and Worship, and adore him,  
 To whom endless Praise belongs.

CHRIST'S *Invitation to Sinners to come un-  
 to him.*

**C**OME all you weary Souls that be  
 With weigh'y Sin oppress'd,  
 Come to your Saviour, come to me,  
 And I will give you Rest.

Come, for I never did refuse  
 The Soul that was sincere;  
 Come hither Christians, *Turks* and *Jews*,  
 For your Salvation's here.

Upon you, freely, take my Yoke,  
 Tho' outward Woes increase;  
 Be meek and low, resign'd and broke,  
 And I will give you Peace.

Thus let your Peace with me be made,  
 'Tis my inviting Voice;  
 Repent, and **ANGELS** will be glad,  
 And heav'nly Hosts rejoice.

Deny yourselves and be resign'd  
 To all I do ord in;  
 Be patient still, and you shall find  
 No Reason to complain.

For, as I please, I Saints prepare,  
 To see my Face in Heav'n;  
 And to the Souls that enter there,  
 Are endless Pleasures giv'n.



*The Sinner coming to CHRIST.*

**L**ORD, now I take Reproach and Shame,  
 For great my Sins appear;  
 And all my Trib's in JESUS Name,  
 And all my Hope is there.

But can thy Spirit ever in  
 The fleshly Temple dwell,  
 That is so well prepar'd by Sin,  
 To feel the Flames of Hell?

Can there be Pardon for a Soul,  
 So full of various Guile?  
 Can Heav'n have Pity to condole,  
 A Wretch so very vile?

Can Mercy be for him obtain'd,  
 Or any Thing that's good,  
 That has, till now, in Sin remain'd,  
 And wallow'd in his Blood?

Yes, CHRIST invites, I will not fear,  
 What Sin, nor Hell can do;  
 High on his Cross he did appear,  
 Expos'd to public View.

There 'twas my Sins my Saviour bore,  
 Upon the cursed Tree;  
 LORD help me that I doubt no more,  
 Th' Attonement made by thee.

*The Believer coming to CHRIST.*

**B**LESS'D be the Pow'r that drew me first,  
 Back from my Sin and Shame,  
 To place my Hope, and place my Trust  
 In my Redeemers Name.

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Bless'd be the giver of that Grace,  
That made me grieve for Sin;  
That took within my Heart its place,  
And wrought a Change therein.

Bless'd be thou, for thy Word, my G O D,  
And Grace that helps t' obey;  
That points me out the Heav'nly Road,  
And leads me in the Way.

Yet when my best is done, I wou'd  
Renounce my Works, and flee  
For my Salvation, to thy Blood,  
And cling around thy Tree.

I'm still, to Sin, by Nature prone,  
Which gives my Soul Distress;  
I utterly renounce my own,  
And trust thy Righteousness.

Impute it to me, that I may,  
When I thy Glory see,  
On the last Great decisive Day,  
Stand justified in thee.

*Salvation by CHRIST alone.*

O UR Saviour left his Father's Face,  
To cloath himself with our Disgrace;  
And for us Sinners did design,  
To die with feeling Wrath divine.

He left his Glory, Bliss, and Pow'rs,  
For such a House of Flesh as ours;  
To feel th' Infirmities of Men,  
Before he did return again.

He labour'd thirty Years, and more,  
That he may fallen Man restore;

The Winepress of his Wrath he trod,  
To reconcile the World to GOD.

JESUS was full of Truth and Grace,  
And perfect was his Righteousness;  
The full Obedience he did shew,  
Was active, and was passive to.

He, as he Travell'd, doing Good,  
Was for his harmless Life pursued;  
From place to place the Saviour fled,  
And had not where to lay his Head.

Scorn'd, Beaten, Scourg'd the LORD appears,  
Mock'd in the Scarlet Robe he wears;  
By HEROD, scoff'd; by PILOT, try'd;  
By Foes, accus'd; by Friends, deny'd.

At last the Lamb-like JESUS was,  
Stretch by his Foes upon his Cross;  
By whom he's fiercely nail'd thereto,  
And rear'd for all around to view.

Rear'd that his Enemies may see,  
The Man they hate, upon the Tree;  
While on the Nails he hung and bled,  
That wrench'd abroad the Wounds they made.

Whence as his precious Life - blood ran,  
His Lips and Cheeks grew pale and wan;  
With Spirits spent, and closing Eyes,  
The Saviour calls on GOD, and dies.

Long Tortur'd with the killing Smart,  
That shook his Flesh and seiz'd his Heart;  
He Bleeds, he Faints, and Gasps for Breath,  
Till all his Torments end in Death.

No Threat'ning, no Reviling's here,  
From the forgiving, bleeding LORD;

He

He groan'd, and drop'd his Head aside,  
Pray'd for his Enemies, and died.

Come now, my Soul, to CHRIST thy GOD,  
And bathe, by Faith, in JESU Blood;  
Leave all the Things that are thy own,  
Salvation's found in CHRIST alone.

Make him thy Righteousness and Song,  
To whom Redemption does belong;  
For he's our Strength and Comfort too,  
Then give the LORD the Glory due.

'Tis he that makes our Troubles cease,  
And speaks within us all to Peace;  
Trust in him then, and thou shalt find,  
He calms the Tumults of the Mind.

'Tis he that bids thy Fears be still,  
And makes thee pleas'd to do his Will;  
'Tis he that gives thee Gifts and Grace,  
And works thy Works of Righteousness.

Thank him for Gifts, but do not trust  
In what thou'st done, as Good or Just;  
For 'tis in vain to plead desert;  
He will not with his Glory part.

My Soul, for thy Salvation go,  
Only to CHRIST, and always so;  
Leave Works and Gifts, and Graces too,  
And give the LORD the Glory due.

### *Creating Wisdom.*

**G**OD spake, and ev'ry Thing we see,  
At his Command appear'd to be;  
The many Worlds that round us shine,  
Bespeak the Working all divine.

The Earth below, and Heav'n's above,  
Obedient to his Orders move;  
And Sun, and Moon, and Stars appear,  
To shed their needful Influence here.

Where living Things, of various kind,  
He form'd, according to his Mind;  
To flit in Air, or sweep the Plain,  
Or plough, or shoot along the Main.

He made the monstrous Wales that play,  
And gamble on the watry Way;  
The lesser Species of the Deep,  
And all that swim, and all that creep.

He taught the Fowls he made, to fly,  
To warble Airs, and soar on High;  
To spread their Pinions to the Wind,  
And seek the Things they want to find.

He made the ev'ry Beast that feeds,  
Or on the Hills, or in the Meads;  
That casts at Times a longing Eye,  
To taste the Stream that's gliding by.

And Man, upon his Name to call,  
Erect he fashion'd last of all;  
On whom his Image he impress'd,  
And made him Ruler of the rest.

### *Redeeming Love.*

**M**AN, that was made Upright and Good,  
Is Disobedient understood;  
Looses the Heav'nly Stamp he bore,  
And hears his Maker's Voice no more.

Highly displeas'd with what he found,  
GOD left the Earth, and curs'd the Ground;

Whose



Whose Word and whose Displeasure shew,  
That Pain and Death are A D A M's Due.

But CHRIST who saw the sinful Case  
Of A D A M, and his wretched Race;  
Touch'd with Compassion, leaves his Throne,  
And makes our Sins and Griefs, his own.

He, in our Nature, came to dwell,  
To save our forfeit Souls from Hell;  
To pay our Debts he came below,  
And honoured injured Justice so.

He bore our Sins upon the Tree,  
To set from Guilt the Guilty free;  
And by that Off'ring when he died,  
Made perfect them he sanctified.

### *Renewing Grace.*

**T**IS of the Flesh that Flesh is born,  
And human Nature, when alone,  
Is found by him, by whom 'tis worn,  
To ev'ry Sin and Evil prone.

On ev'ry Sin and Evil bent,  
For all it seeks is sensual Good,  
Till Grace does make the Heart relent,  
When Duty's rightly understood.

When GOD his Holy Spirit gives,  
To change the Heart, and frame it right,  
To him the Soul with pleasure lives,  
And in its Duty takes Delight.

When GOD his Holy Fear does call,  
Into the stubborn stony Heart;  
He binds it to himself so fast,  
It from him does; nor can depart.

Thus

Thus Grace does all the Man renew,  
He loves the Things he once abhor'd;  
And having Holiness that's true,  
Is fit to die, and see the LORD.

*Praise to GOD.*

**P**RAISE to the Sov'reign Pow'r above,  
In whom alone we live and move;  
Proofs of his Wisdom and his Grace,  
Made to behold him Face to Face.

And all the moving Spheres we view,  
Do prove him Wise and Pow'rful too;  
The num'rous Worlds his Hand did raise,  
Forever tune their Maker's Praise.

And from the Church do Praises rise,  
To him in whom their Safety lies;  
Whose Providence secures the Just,  
That make th' Almighty GOD their Trust.

And Praise, eternal Praise is due,  
To him that pays our Ransom too;  
That for us suffers, bleeds and dies,  
A Justice pleasing Sacrifice.

And for his Grace that does appear,  
To make us bear his Likeness here,  
Be everlasting Praises giv'n,  
By all his Saints in Earth and Heav'n.

*For Grace.*

**L**ORD search my Heart, and know my Mind,  
And try me Day by Day;  
For the Remains of Sin, I find,  
Had need be try'd away.

Help me to keep my Heart with Care,  
 Entirely free from Blame;  
 The Issues of my Life are there,  
 And thou wilt Judge the same.

For JESUS Sake, my Hope and Trust,  
 Frame thou my Heart anew;  
 That all my Thoughts and Words be just,  
 And all my Actions too.

There spread th' immortal Seed abroad,  
 And there implant thy Grace,  
 That it may bear to thee, my GOD,  
 The Fruits of Righteousness.

Eighty-sixth Psalm.

*A Prayer of DAVID.*

**B**OW down thine Ear O LORD most High,  
 My needy Case condole;  
 For loud and earnest is my Cry,  
 And all sincere my Soul.

That thou may'st know my Trust's in thee,  
 I daily raise my Voice;  
 Than let me thy Salvation see,  
 And make my Heart rejoice.

For thou, to those, art understood,  
 That do thy Grace implore;  
 Plenteous in Mercy, greatly Good,  
 Remembering Sin no more.

Great GOD, attend to what I say,  
 When I declare my Pain;  
 I'll to thee still in Trouble pray,  
 Nor shall I pray in vain.

When

When I strange Gods to thee compare,  
 What worthless Things they be;  
 Their Works from thine as diff'rent are,  
 As are themselves from thee.

By ev'ry Nation, Tribe and Tongue,  
 That in the World is known;  
 Thy Works and Wonders shall be sung,  
 For thou are GOD alone.

Than teach me in the Way that's right,  
 And keep me in the same;  
 All my divided Heart unite,  
 To fear and praise thy Name.

My Soul's Deliv'rance I'll relate,  
 Sav'd from the lowest Hell;  
 Thy Mercy, LORD, to me is Great,  
 And this my Tongue shall tell.

My Foes against me are combin'd,  
 Nor fear they ought divine;  
 The Proud and Violent are join'd,  
 To seek this Soul of mine.

Turn to my Cry a gracious Ear,  
 And needful Help afford;  
 Preserve the humble Suppliant here,  
 That rests upon thy Word.

Give me some happy sign for Good,  
 That those that hate me, may  
 Shew Guilt and Shame, are understood,  
 To take their Peace away.

HEZEKIAH' *Sickness, and his Song for being  
 Restored.* Isaiah 38.

**D**EATH sometimes terrifies the Saint,  
 And gives true Christians Pain;

For those that find their Faith is faint,  
Shrink back to Life again.

Or else from what they love, they find,  
'T's hard to pass away;  
And in dejected state of Mind,  
Like H E Z E K I A H say:

" When Death surpriz'd my Heart with Fears,  
" I this Complaint began;  
" I am depriv'd in many Years,  
" of the full Age of Man.

" For sudden, as a Shepherd's Tent,  
" From Place to Place is mov'd;  
" By an untimely Death, I'm sent  
" From ev'ry Thing I lov'd.

" These Eyes that have been blest'd to see,  
" The Likeness of the LORD;  
First clos'd to all that's good must be,  
" And then to Dust restor'd.

" Away, my Strength's with Sickness pin'd,  
" Down to the Grave I bend;  
" For painful Days and Nights are join'd,  
" To bring me to my End.

" Nothing my constant Pray'rs prevail,  
" I mourn like Doves distress'd;  
" My Eyes, with looking upward, fail,  
" For GOD's in vain address'd.

" How oft' I cry, Great GOD be kind,  
" From Terrors set me free;  
" I'm helpless in myself I find,  
" And wholly trust in thee.

" He spake at last, and by his Word,  
" He ended all my Pain;



" For by his Grace my Life's restor'd,  
" And Strength return's again.

" I'd Bitterness when Peace was past,  
" But for his Mercy sake,  
" He pluck'd me from the Grave, and cast  
" My Sins behind his back."

L O R D, Death can never give thee praise,  
Nor celebrate thy Name;  
But they that live and note thy Ways,  
Shall bless thee for the same.

For as I at this present do,  
Who would extol thy Grace;  
Shall Parents to their Children shew,  
Thy Truth and Faithfulness.

The G O D, so ready found to save,  
That does our Health restore,  
My Praises in his House shall have,  
Till I am here no more.

Part of the 84th Psalm.

*The Benefit of G O D's House below.*

**H** O W amiable thy Courts appear,  
Great G O D of Heav'n to me;  
My Heart and Flesh are longing here,  
And crying out for thee.

Yet bless'd, and greatly bless'd, are those,  
Who, till thy Face they view,  
Wait on thee in thy earthly House,  
To pay thee Worship due.

Bless'd are they, who, for all they need,  
Relie on thee alone;

Since

Since all from Strength to Strength proceed,  
That are in *Zion* known.

Better's a Day spent in thy House,  
Be tho' 'tis but at the Door,  
Than Thousands in the Tents of Sin,  
Where GOD is known no more.

Thou, LORD, a Sun and Shield wilt be,  
And Grace and Glory shew,  
To all that wholly trust in thee,  
And walk uprightly too.

*The Preservation of the three Children in the Fiery  
Furnace, and Daniel in the Lion's Den.*

FOR Help I'll seek my Maker's Face,  
In Word and Deed to shew,  
That I believe his Pow'r and Grace,  
Who does such Wonders do.

Speaks Nature out of Course t' obey,  
For Flames but temp'rate seem;  
Speaks the fierce Lion's Rage away,  
And makes him like the Lamb.

(And why, the Prophet tells the King,  
I did no hurt devise;  
I'm free from every evil Thing,  
For which the Sinner dies).

My Soul, this gracious GOD obey,  
Then trust in him alone;  
And he'll his saving Strength display,  
When worthless is thy own.

I nev'ry Danger known to Man,  
He, if he please, can save;  
He's GOD, and when he will, he can,  
Preserve the Life he gave. God's

*GOD's gracious Providence towards David.*

**D**AVID was the ALMIGHTY's Care,  
 And after GOD's own Heart;  
 Who gave him Strength to fight the Bear,  
 Or fought on DAVID's Part.

Nor was the Lion by him fear'd,  
 Tho' wont to give Dismay;  
 Vig'rous he seiz'd him by the Beard,  
 And swung his Life away.

He fought GOLIATH too, alone,  
 And to the Giant came,  
 Arm'd only with a Sling and Stone,  
 In Great JEHOVAH's Name.

With fixed Eye he whir'd it round,  
 And hit the Mark so well;  
 It gave the Foe his fatal Wound,  
 And down the Heathen fell.

GOD often rescu'd him from SAUL,  
 For tho' they were so near,  
 He threw his Jav'lin at the Wall,  
 And fix'd the Vengeance there.

GOD for his Succour does appear,  
 That for the Succour calls;  
 For not a Sparrow or a Hair,  
 Without his Knowledge falls.

Be as his Word does say, thou must,  
 And so my Soul remain;  
 Then in him thou may'st put thy Trust,  
 Nor shalt thou trust in vain.

*The Song of Moses, and the Children of Israel at  
the Red Sea.*

**W**HEN PHARAOH and his mighty Host,  
With Horse and Chariots strong,  
Were in the Sea, that drown'd them, lost,  
Did MOSES sing this Song:

" The LORD is my Salvation found,  
" My Triumph, Strength and Stay ;  
" Our Foes, in all their Pride, he drown'd,  
" And bid their Pomp away:

" My Father's GOD is mine profess'd,  
" And through assisting Grace ;  
" Within my Heart, for such a Guest,  
" I will prepare a Place."

The Sea subjected to his Will,  
Out of her Course is led ;  
And forms a fixed Heap or Hill,  
To fall on PHARAOH's Head.

Whose Host so worthy sound of Death,  
That will not GOD adore,  
Feel but a Moment of his Wrath,  
And they are seen no more.

For Spoil, they after *Israel* go,  
Quite eager for the Prey ;  
Till meeting Seas o'erwhelm'd them so,  
They could not find the Way.

The King and Captains both are dead ;  
The Horse and Riders drown'd ;  
And of the shining Shew they made,  
There's nothing to be found.

(When we're describing Champions found.  
The Swords they're arm'd withall ;

Prove dreadful when they swing them round,  
And fatal where they fall.

When GOD we angry understand,  
And warlike Image out;  
He grasps all Nature in his Hand,  
And whirls the Spheres about).

To him that shews such Pow'r and Grace,  
What Gods may be compar'd;  
He's glorious in his Holiness,  
And in his Praises fear'd.

LORD, Nations thy great Pow'r shall fear,  
Who didst the Sea divide;  
Through which, on Land we travel'd here,  
And thou thyself our Guide.

Such Dread shall on their Spirits seize,  
Who else would prove our Foes;  
We now may travel where we please,  
And not a Man oppose.

PHILISTIA shall her Sorrows shew,  
EDOM her Fears display;  
MOAB shall hear, and tremble too,  
And CANAAN melt away.

Till thou, O LORD! shalt bring us where  
We shall possess the Land;  
And find a Sanctuary there,  
Establish'd by thy Hand.

The Women then with Timbrels rose,  
And as they Danc'd, they said,  
"To GOD that triumphs o'er our Foes  
"Be endless Honours paid."



*What G O D did for David.*

Taken out of the former Part of the 18th Psalm.

**W**HEN Sinners did my Soul oppress,  
I cry'd unto the L O R D,  
Who heard me tell him my Distress,  
And did his Help afford.

In Wrath my Cause he undertook,  
And such his Anger prov'd ;  
The Earth unto her Centre shook,  
And all the Mountains mov'd.

When the Almighty leaves the Skies,  
To visit earthly Things,  
He on a radiant Cherub flies,  
And makes the Winds his Wings.

He bends the Heav'ns to come below,  
And stops where Darkness lours ;  
Thence from his Mouth lets Sinners know,  
Devouring Wrath he pours.

Or from his Mouth, and in his I're,  
There issu'd such a Flame,  
That all was turn'd to Smoak and Fire,  
Where e'er the Light'ning came.

At his Rebuke the Waters did \*  
Out of their Channels go ;  
Nor were the Earth's Foundations hid,  
It wrought on Nature so.

He Thunder'd, and his Foes appear,  
To Tremble in dismay ;  
Discomfited, and full of Fear,  
They scatter'd ev'ry Way.

Thus

\* Samuel xxii. 16.

Palm.

Thus he that did my Sorrows see,  
And did my Case condole;  
Did me from Foes and Fetters free,  
And set at large my Soul.

*What David did in the Strength of the LORD.*

Taken out of the latter Part of the 18th Psalm.

**W**HAT GOD unto the GOD compares,  
That's *Israel's* Guard and Guide?  
Righteous and true his Word appears,  
For 'tis a Word that's try'd.

I in his Strength did Wonders do,  
My Foes did rise or fall;  
I cut a pow'rful Troop in two,  
And overleap'd a Wall.

He does my Hands for War prepare,  
And vig'rous makes my Feet;  
I fly like one that treads the Air,  
And thus my Foes I meet.

I break the Rows of Steel like Wood,  
And lasting Honours win,  
In scatt'ring Death, and spilling Blood,  
Until I wade therein.

My Sword was work'd, and wielded well,  
As with it I did smite;  
It stop'd all those on whom it fell,  
And put the rest to flight.

Thus

Who, as they fled, I did pursue,  
Till not a Man was found;  
For all I overtook, I slew.  
And stamp'd them to the Ground.

In vain to flight, the Rebels trust,  
My Spear was through them sent;  
And then I beat them small as Dust,  
For Evils past or meant.

Strangers to D A V I D shall repair,  
And who his Rule deny'd,  
Submission openly declare,  
Or Tremble where they hide.

*The Wonders of Creation.*

Taken from several Places in Scripture.

**T**HE Heav'ns he made, GOD's Glory shews,  
The Firmament does prove,°  
That Days and Nights teach all that choose, \*  
To cast their Eyes above.

Where Multitudes of Worlds appear,  
Systems on Systems rear'd ;  
Whole Height to finite Being's here,  
Unsearchable's declar'd. §

If Men spend all their Time and Strength,  
It's Measure to obtain ;  
And Day by Day add Length to Length,  
'Tis all declar'd in vain. †

But tho' its Length, from Pole to Pole,  
Cannot be known to Man ;  
He that design'd, and built the Whole,  
Does mete it with a Span. ‡

We, the Stars truly num'rous, call,  
But he that made the same,  
He tells the Number of them all, ||  
And knows them all by Name.

\* Psalm xix. 1, 2. § Prov. xxv. 3. † Jerem. xxxi. 37.  
‡ Isaiah xlviii. 13. || Psalm cxlvii. 4.

When I'm, the Heav'ns consid'ring, found \*  
 The Work of GOD's own Hand,  
 The Moon and Stars above, and round,  
 In perfect Wisdom plan'd.

When I these shining Wonders view,  
 So high, and wide, and deep;  
 Each vast in Size, and pond'rous too,  
 Yet all such Order keep.

LORD, what is Man, surpriz'd, I cry,  
 That thou should'st mindful prove,  
 Of such a wayward Vanity, §  
 And give him Signs of Love?

*The Greatness and Glory of GOD.*  
 Taken from several Places in Scripture.

**G**OD, who made all the Worlds that be,  
 Dwells in accessless Light;  
 Who, as he is, no Eye can see, †  
 For none can bear the Sight.

Th' infinite Lengths of shining Grace,  
 His Essence beams abroad;  
 In Heav'n makes Angels veil their Face,  
 Before so Great a GOD.

We, from our Father's understand,  
 This of his Glory here;  
 We need the cover of his Hand, †  
 When the least Gleams appear.

(And they that see such Things, how much  
 They seek the Sight again;  
 'Twas this shew'd DAVID'S Seeking such,  
 As had not been in vain).

My

\* Psalm viii. 3, 4. § Isaiah lxvi. 3. Psalm lxii. 9. † Tim.  
 vi. 6. † Exo. xxxiii. 22.

My GOD, the zealous Prophet says,  
Early I seek thy Face ; ||  
From what I've felt in former Days,  
Of thy transporting Grace.

To have a taste of Heav'n below,  
I to thy House repair,  
To see thy Pow'r and Glory so,  
As I have seen them there.

*GOD our Salvation, and Praise his due.*  
Part of the 96th Psalm.

**L**ET all that own th' Almighty's Sway,  
Sing in a Song that's new ;  
He's their Salvation Day by Day,  
And give the LORD his due.

The Heav'ns he made, and stretch'd so far,  
Boundless his Pow'r has prov'd ;  
The Earth's by him establish'd here,  
Nor shall it e'er be mov'd.

He's Great, nor should his Fear be less,  
Let Saints their Off'rings bring ;  
Worship the LORD in Holiness,  
And of his Wonders sing.

Declare his Glory, bless his Name,  
His Pow'r and Grace display ;  
Till all the Heathen hear the same,  
And throw their Gods away.

*Praise to GOD.*  
The Hundred Psalm.

**L**ET ev'ry Nation, Tribe and Tongue,  
Their Voice in solemn Worship raise ;  
Shew



Shew their Rejoicing with a Song,  
And come before the LORD with Praise.

Who, our Creator does appear,  
We are his Work, and not our own;  
He, as his People feeds us here,  
Our Maker's our Preserver known.

Approach his sacred Courts with Joy,  
And in his House sound forth the fame;  
There in his Praise your Pow'rs employ,  
And with Thanksgiving bleis his Name.

Be in your Songs his Goodness shewn,  
Whose Mercy is for ever sure;  
His Truth to all past Ages known,  
Shall everlastingly endure.

CHRIST *established on his Throne for ever.*

Taken out of the former Part of the first  
Chap of *Hebrews*.

GOD, who by Prophets, sundry Ways,  
Did make his Pleasure known,  
Unto us in these latter Days,  
Hath spoken by his Son.

Whose Image, and whose Brightness too,  
We JESUS truly call;  
By whom he form'd the Worlds we view,  
And made him Heir of all.

And to his Son th' Almighty said,  
When on his Throne restor'd:  
"Thou shalt, by Angels, be obey'd,  
"And worship'd and ador'd.

"To change and moulder Nature's Frame,  
"Shall wasting Time prevail; "But

" But thou shalt still remain the same,  
 " Thy Years shall never fail.

" Thy Heart, and Thoughts, and Words were  
 " Thy Actions free from blame; [ pure,  
 " For ever shall thy Throne endure,  
 " And Gladness fill the same."

CHRIST *taking on him the Seed of Abram.*  
 Taken out of the second Chap. of the *Hebrews*

CHRIST lower was than Angels found,  
 And suff'ring Death below,  
 Is now with Pow'r and Glory crown'd,  
 And ever will be so.

It was a Work of wondrous Grace,  
 And yet it him became,  
 To make the Saviour of his Race,  
 Through Suff'rings, free from Blame.

Who, when he cloath'd his Soul with Clay,  
 Became their Flesh and Bone,  
 For he that Sanctifies, and they  
 He Sanctifies, are one.

For whom, when he his Throne forsook,  
 To bear their Sins and Woes;  
 He, not the Angels Nature took,  
 But human Nature chose.

CHRIST, *our Fore-runner, passed into the*  
*Heavens.*

Taken out of the 4th, 5th, and 6th Chap. of  
 the *Hebrews.*

AS CHRIST, our Great High Priest is pass'd,  
 into the Heav'n of Heav'ns away,

Let

Let us hold our Profession fast,  
And an unshaken Faith display.

And let us to the Throne of Grace,  
Come boldly in his Name, and plead  
For Mercy in our worst Distress,  
And Grace to help in Time of Need.

Who, tho' he were a Son, did shew,  
He learn'd Obedience by his Woes;  
And will be their Salvation too,  
That have to serve, and please him chose.

That to him do for Refuge go,  
And seize the Hope himself does give;  
Which Hope, their Anchor here below,  
Holds them unto him while they live.

CHRIST, *our High Priest, ever lives to  
make Intercession.*

Taken out of the 7th and 10th Chap. of the  
*Hebrews.*

SUCCESSIVE Priests through Death we have;  
But CHRIST, that for us once did bleed,  
And to the uttermost can save,  
Does ever live to Interceed.

For all that come to GOD, and shew  
They wholly trust in JESUS Name;  
And such a Priest became us, who  
Was Holy, Harmless, free from Blame.

A Priest, that need not Day by Day,  
For Sin, to Sacrificing fall;  
For he that takes our Sins away,  
Offer'd himself up once for all.

As by the Off'ring when he died,  
 The Law full Satisfaction gave;  
 And ev'ry one is Justified,  
 That he, in Mercy, deigns to save.

*Old Testament worthy's recommended for our I-  
 mitation.*

From the 11th and 12th Chap. of the *Hebrews*.

**T**HE Fathers that were tortur'd here,  
 Degraded and belied;  
 Did their Reproach with Patience bear,  
 And kept the Faith, and died.

They were for Truth, and Godliness,  
 As Champions understood,  
 And for it wander'd in Distress,  
 Or Seal'd it with their Blood.

Since these, of honourable Name,  
 Are for Examples giv'n;  
 Let us be Followers of them,  
 That now inherit Heav'n.

Let Cares no longer stifle Grace,  
 Be ev'ry Passion done,  
 That would impede us in the Race,  
 That we have here to run.

*CHRIST's Kingdom upon Earth.*

Second Psalm.

*The six following Psalms relate chiefly to Christ's  
 Passion and Kingdom upon Earth.*

**W**HY do the Nations spread abroad?  
 Let all their Councils run,

Against the everlasting GOD,  
And his anointed Son.

Let us shake off their Yoke, they cry ;  
But he that all Things sees,  
Laughs at their bold Impiety,  
And plagues them as he please.

Who yet on Zion's Holy Hill,  
Will set his King to reign ;  
While Traitors fret, and rage their fill,  
And rage and fret in vain.

Of whom he said in his Decree,  
Before the World begun,  
'This Day have I begotten thee,  
My everlasting Son.

Ask, and be as their King profess'd,  
By ev'ry Nation known ;  
From North to South, from East to West,  
The World shall be thy own.

Subdue, or break with heavy stroke,  
All in Rebellion found ;  
Like as an earthen Vessel's broke,  
That's dash'd against the Ground.

Be wise ye Kings and Judges, shew,  
And make it still appear ;  
When you rejoice, you tremble too,  
And serve the LORD with Fear.

With signs of Love your Faith display,  
The filial Godhead own ;  
For blest'd, and greatly blest'd are they,  
That trust in him alone.



CHRIST'S *Sufferings and Passion.*

Twenty-second Psalm.

**M**Y GOD, my GOD, did JESUS say,  
 But in submissive Strain;  
 Why art thou from me far away,  
 In my expiring Pain?

Why dost thou thus thyself conceal,  
 When I Address thee so;  
 Urg'd by the killing Pains I feel,  
 And by the keenest Woe.

My Bones do through my Skin appear,  
 My Misery's compleat;  
 My Enemies my Garments share,  
 And wound my Hands and Feet.

My Tongue cleaves to my Mouth, he cries,  
 By fiery Torment try'd;  
 My Heart is pour'd out through my Eyes,  
 And up my Strength is dry'd.

Hated, despis'd, and mock'd, I'm made  
 Unto my Foes a prey;  
 They shoot the Lip, and shake the Head,  
 That take my Life away.

CHRIST, *our King, the Patron and Defence*  
*of his People.*

Part of the Forty-fifth Psalm.

**O**F the ALMIGHTY's chosen King,  
 MESSIAH ever bless'd;  
 My Heart indites a goodly Thing,  
 And 'tis with Joy express'd.

He that's by them that love him, seen,  
 Beauteous in Holiness,  
 Is fairer than the Sons of Men,  
 And full of Truth and Grace.

Gird up thy Sword upon thy Thigh,  
 With Glory be aray'd;  
 March in thy Might and Majesty,  
 And make thy Foes afraid.

Plead for the Sons of Righteousness,  
 Who thy Commands fulfil;  
 And give the Rebels sharp Distress,  
 That dare dispute thy Will.

Patron of Meekness, King of Kings,  
 Let Persecutors know,  
 By fearful, dark, destructive Things,  
 That thou art Judge below.

Thy Words are right, thy Ways are pure,  
 Thy Sceptre free from blame;  
 Thy Throne, O GOD, shall still endure,  
 And Gladness fill the same.

*Praise to CHRIST, our righteous Sov'reign  
 and great Benefactor.*

From the Forty-seventh Psalm.

**Y**E People clap your Hands and shout,  
 With lasting Triumphs sing:  
 "O're all the Nations round about,  
 "The LORD himself is King."

Who for us will subdue our Foes,  
 And freely to us give,  
 A like Inheritance with those,  
 That in his Favour live,

GOD

GOD is gone up with Trumpets sound,  
 With Shouts the Heav'ns do ring;  
 To whom let us that tread the Ground,  
 Our tuneful Tribute bring.

Let us with Knowledge chaunt his Praise,  
 Till th' Heathen hear and own;  
 That just and holy are his Ways,  
 Who sits upon the Throne.

CHRIST, *our King, the King of Glory, and  
 Holiness becomes his House.*

Ninety - third Psalm.

THE LORD alone in Glory reigns,  
 Girded with Strength and Majesty;  
 And ev'ry Thing he made, sustains  
 The World below, and Worlds on high.

Firmly establish'd is his Throne,  
 And flaming Ministers attend;  
 He is from everlasting known,  
 Nor can his Kingdom ever End.

The Man that does against him rise,  
 And loudly dare dispute his Reign;  
 Just like the raging Billow dies,  
 That roars and sinks into the Main.

Thus he, whose Throne must still endure,  
 Is found too mighty for his Foes;  
 His Promises and Truth are sure,  
 And Holiness becomes his House.

CHRIST, *our King, our Priest for ever,  
 From the Hundred Psalm.*

THE LORD unto his Son did say,  
 Sit thou at my right Hand, Till

Till those that wont thy Will obey,  
Nor honour thy Command,

Shall find thee just, and pow'rful too,  
And at thy Footstool lie;  
And there shall give thee Homage due,  
Or in thine Anger die.

There yet shall be, by Pow'r divine,  
A willing People made;  
With Zeal shall ev'ry Member join,  
To worship thee, their Head.

Who art a Priest for ever sworn,  
Did the ALMIGHTY say;  
And thou shalt make the Nations mourn,  
That wont thy Will obey.

CHRIST, *our Sov'reign, dreadful in Majesty,  
and righteous in Judgment.*

From the Ninety-seventh Psalm.

THAT the ALMIGHTY fills the Throne,  
Let all the Earth be glad;  
And say, " To him that rules alone,  
" Be endless Honours paid.

The LORD's with Clouds encompass'd round,  
A Fire before him flies,  
That is in righteous Judgment found,  
To blast his Enemies.

The Hills melted, like Wax, away,  
As to them he drew near;  
Whose Light'ning blaz'd tremendous Day,  
And shook the World with Fear.

The

The Heav'ns declare his Righteousness,  
 The Earth his Glory see;  
 And Zion does her Joy express,  
 For Judgments such as these.

*For Christ to bless the Means, us'd to spread  
 his Truth in the World.*

The Sixty - seventh Psalm.

**L**ORD on us, who thy Scepter own,  
 Cause thou thy Face to shine;  
 That we may make thy Goodness known,  
 Till all the World be thine.

Till Truth has forc'd its saving Way,  
 Through all the Nations round;  
 And People, all the People may,  
 Their Maker's Praises sound.

And this be in their Songs express'd:  
 " He that the Sceptre sways,  
 " Is King o'er all the Earth confess'd,  
 " And Righteous are his Ways.

Then shall the Fields their Increase shew,  
 And Fruits in plenty bear;  
 And from thy Truth, and Goodness too,  
 The Nations learn thy Fear.

*Christ, the true Believer's Righteousness.*

**T**HAT *Israel* may be sav'd, I do,\*  
 To GOD pray Day and Night;  
 For whom they have a Zeal, 'tis true,  
 But not a Zeal that's right.

\* Rom. x. 1, 2.



Who, knowing not the Righteousness,  
That's of the LORD alone, \*  
Fondly and vainly in its Place,  
Depend upon their own.

CHRIST kept the Law, and as its End,  
For Righteousness became, †  
To them that do for Heav'n depend,  
And rest upon the same.

That in him, from the Heart, believe,  
And of him dare profess; ‡  
If ever we Salvation have,  
'Tis through his Righteousness.

And those that in him thus believe,  
Shall never be ashamed;  
For all shall of his Grace receive, ||  
Where'er his Name is nam'd.

*Christ, who kept the Law, the Sacrifice for  
our Sins.*

**H**E that made Sin for us, was known,  
And bore the Wrath its due, §  
Did not do for us this alone,  
But made us Righteous too.

Resolv'd our ev'ry Debt to pay,  
His Soul to Death he pours;  
And he that did the Law obey,  
Makes his Obedience, ours.

He, willingly, a Curse became,  
And hung upon a Tree;

M

That

\* Rom. x. 3. † Rom. x. 4. ‡ Rom. x. 9. 10, || Rom.  
x. 12, 13. § Corinthians xi. 5, 21.

That we, for whom he did the same, ||  
For ever bless'd may be.

Thus, for our Sins, himself he gave,  
A Work of wondrous Grace;  
No Reputation did he crave,  
But chose a Servant's Place. \*

For tho' with GOD he equal was,  
He cloaths himself with Clay,  
And lowly on the shameful Cross,  
He breaths his Life away.

*Christ our Deliv'rance from the condemning  
Power of the Law, and from the Wrath to  
come*

**C**H RIST in our Flesh appear'd for this,  
That in our Flesh he may, †  
Drive Satan from that Hold of his,  
And all his Works destroy.

That Wrath to come distress no more,  
And Saints from Fears be free; ‡  
Our Sins he in his Body bore,  
Upon the cursed Tree.

When we, as Slaves to Sin, did live,  
Consign'd to endless Woe; §  
He did his Life a Ransom give,  
And bought our Freedom so.

And when he did the Law obey,  
He from it set us free;  
Took its condemning Pow'r away, ||  
And nail'd it to his Tree.

Yet

|| Galations iii. 13. \* Philipians ii. 6. † John iii. 8. ‡ Thes-  
alonians i. 10. § 1st Timothy ii. 6. || Coloss. 2. 14.

Yet he that kept it's understood,  
 Thereby to make appear;  
 He recommends it as 'tis good,  
 To form our Morals here.

*CHRIST our Reconciliation and Peace.*

**I**N CHRIST does our Redemption lye, \*  
 Preach'd is his Gosple here;  
 Where Life and Immortality,  
 To Mortals do appear.

For us he's Mediator found, §  
 For whom his Blood he shed;  
 For in the Blood our Sins are drown'd,  
 That left the Sufferer dead.

That by his Blood to GOD brought near,  
 We may in Grace increase; †  
 And knowing Works have Guilt and Fear,  
 Find CHRIST, alone, our Peace.

Who took our Flesh, and in the same,  
 Did not a Thing amiss;  
 Than, in it, rose from whence he came,  
 And enter'd endless Bliss.

So to that veil'd, but blessed State,  
 Where our true Int'rest lay;  
 He, through his Flesh, did consecrate, ‡  
 A new and living Way.

*CHRIST our Riches, Wisdom, Righteousness,  
 Sanctification, and Redemption.*

**T**HE Just for the Unjust did die, ||  
 And CHRIST was poor below;

M 2

That

\* Rom. iii. 24. § Heb. xii. 24. † Ephes. ii. 13, 14. ‡ Heb.  
 x. 20. || 1st Peter iii. 18.

That we may, through his Poverty, \*  
Infinite Riches know.

In him were Wisdom's Treasures hid, §  
Who did our Souls redeem;  
The fulness of the Godhead did,  
Dwell bodily in him.

And all that do on CHRIST rely,  
And for his Help do sue,  
His Righteousness does justify, †  
And Wisdom guides them too.

Sanctification he is known,  
To all he deigns to save;  
And from their Sins, from ev'ry one,  
They full Redemption have.

CHRIST, *who died for our Sins, rose again  
for our Justification.*

CHRIST, who for our Offences bled,  
And Death did undergo, †  
Rose from the Regions of the Dead,  
And Justified us so.

We've Peace from GOD, and Grace withal,  
Who Faith in JESUS shew;  
And still Rejoice, in hope we shall, ||  
Partake his Glory too.

Hence we're in Tribulation glad,  
And Patience does appear; \*  
From Patience is Experience had,  
And Hope supports us here,

Nor

\* 2d Corith. viii. 9. § Coloss. ii. iii. 2, 9. † 1st Corinth. i.  
30. † Rom. iv. 25. || Rom. v. 1, 2. \* Rom. v. 3.

Nor can we from this Hope depart;  
 For G O D the Spirit pours, \*  
 The Father's Love into our Hearts,  
 And CHRIST's Attonement's ours.

If then, from Sin, by CHRIST we're freed,  
 By whom shall we be try'd?  
 He ever lives to intercede §  
 For those he Justified.

Reproach will not effectual prove,  
 Nor Famine, nor the Sword, †  
 To separate us from the Love  
 And Mercy of the LORD.

Our Foes not few in Number be,  
 Nor our Obstructions small; ‡  
 And yet, through him that lov'd us, we  
 Are Conqu'ers over all.

*Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ.*

From the 13th and 14th Chap. of *Romans*.

**T**AKE heed you of no Sin allow,  
 Who have the Faith receiv'd ; ||  
 For your Salvation's nearer now,  
 Than when you first believ'd.

Act honestly, as in the Day ;  
 Do always that that's right ; \*  
 Put Works of Darkness far away,  
 And Evils of the Night.

Leave Rioting and Drunkenness,  
 And quell your Lusts within ; §

Let

Rom. v. 11. § Rom. viii. 3, 4. † Rom. viii. 35. ‡ Rom. xxi. 37. || Rom. xiii. 11. \* Rom. xiii. 12. Rom. xiii. 13.



Let Strife no longer break your Peace,  
Nor Envy make you sin.

Be ev'ry Sort of Sin quite done, †  
To put on CHRIST appear;  
Rememb'ring, that to put him on,  
Is to be like him here.

*On glorified Saints, and their Employment in  
Heaven.*

**I** NNUMERABLE Saints in Light,  
Each in his Order stands.  
Cover'd with Garments, spotless White,  
And Palms are in their Hands. §

Who, with a loud and tuneful Voice,  
Join, and proclaim as one;  
In the Salvation we rejoice,  
That GOD's and CHRIST's alone.

These out of Tribulation came,  
And made their Garments white; †  
Wash'd in the Blood of CHRIST the Lamb,  
And praise him Day and Night.

Sing of th' invaluable Streams,  
He pour'd upon the Ground; ‡  
Whilst on them, from his Throne, he beams,  
Immortal Splendors round.

From Sighs and Tears he sets them free, ¶  
And by himself supply'd;  
They drink at living Streams, and be  
For ever satisfied.

Another

\* Rom. xiii. 14. § Rev. vii. 9, 10. † Rev. ix. 11. ‡ Rev.  
ix. 15. ¶ Rev. ix. 17.

*Another.*

**I**N Heav'n, a Song that's new, they sung, \*  
 In lofty Notes, and sweet;  
 The Musick of the Harp and Tongue,  
 Did make the Sounds compleat.

A Song that no one understood,  
 But those that were esteem'd,  
 Worthy Salvation through the Blood,  
 By which they were redeem'd.

Who serv'd their Maker here below, §  
 And did the Rout pursue;  
 Where all that follow JESUS go,  
 To Work and Suffer too.

Who, the first Fruits to GOD were found,  
 With Tongues made free from Blame †  
 They now the Song for ever sound, ‡  
 Of MOSES and the Lamb.

(And say, how great thy Works appear;  
 How just, O LORD! thy Ways;  
 Believers shall rejoice with fear, ||  
 And Strangers learn thy Praise).

*The Praise of CHRIST in Heaven.*

**T**O JOHN, the Spirit did reveal,  
 In GOD the Father's Hand, a Book,  
 Which none were able to unseal,  
 Nor worthy in the same to look.

Untill the Root of DAVID came, §  
 And open'd Things conceal'd so long;

The

\* Rev. xiv. 2, 3. § Rev. xiv. 4. † Rev. xiv. 5. ‡ Rev. xv.  
 3. || Rev. xv. 4. \* Rev. v. 1. § Rev. v. 5.

The Saints rejoic'd, that saw the same;  
And "Thou art Worthy," was their Song. †

Who hast redeem'd us with thy Blood,  
Of ev'ry Tongue, and Kindred too;  
And made us Kings and Priests to GOD,  
To give Salvation where 'tis due.

Orders of Angels standing by, §  
In a transporting Heav'nly Strain;  
Ten Thousand Thousand of them cry,  
"Worthy's the Lamb that once was slain.

"All Pow'r and Glory to receive; †  
"Blessing and Honour are his due;  
"And Praise, all Heav'n and Earth can give;  
"The Lamb of GOD's entitled too."

*The Praises of GOD, the Father, in  
Heaven.*

STANDING before the Almighty's Throne, †  
Are Four - and - Twenty Elders known;  
Who, on their Faces fall, and shew,  
They will to GOD the Worship due.

And there the Creatures, full of Eyes, ||  
With flaming Zeal, that cools nor dies,  
Still making Worship their Delight,  
Cry, Holy, Holy, Day and Night.

There the bright Seraphs, in their Place,  
Each, with his Wings, does veil his Face; \*  
For such the LORD appears to all,  
The Angels Veil, and Elders Fall.

There

\* Rev. v. 9. § Rev. 5. 11. † Rev. v. 12. ‡ Rev. iv. 10.  
|| Rev. iv. 8. \* Isaiah vi. 2.

There Allelujah is a Song, \*  
 For Sounds immortal, sweet and strong;  
 The Elders Allelujah c y †  
 And Allelujah all reply. †

*Prophecies of the coming of the Messiah.*

Taken from several Places in the Prophets.

( THIS shall, says GOD, in Time appear,  
 Done by my Pow'r and Grace,  
 A Virgin shall conceive, and bear, §  
 The Saviour of his Race).

To us a Child is born, as sent,  
 To us a Son is giv'n;  
 That has the Care, and Government,  
 Of all that's under Heav'n. \*

His Kingdom ever shall increase;  
 He's by these Titles known:  
 "The Mighty GOD, the Prince of Peace,  
 "The everlasting One."

Let Zion banish all her Fears,  
 And signs of Triumph shew;  
 Lowly and just her King appears, §  
 And brings Salvation too.

*CHRIST the Covenant for, and Teacher  
 of his People.*

Taken out of the 42d Chap. of *Isaiah*.

BEHOLD my Servant saith the LORD,  
 With Pleasure in your Eyes;  
 N

Who

\* Rev. xix, 1. † Rev. xix, 4. † Rev. xix, 6. § *Isaiah* vii,  
 14. \* *Isaiah* ix, 6, 7. § *Zec.* ix, 9.

Who has my Spirit, and my Word,  
To make you heav'nly Wife.

No Violence, by Word or Deed,  
Is in him understood;  
He will not break a bruised Reed,  
But cherish all that's good.

Thus says the maker of the Earth,  
The builder of the Skies;  
That gives each living Creature Birth,  
And all their Wants supplies:

" In Righteousness I have thee call'd;  
" Thou shalt a Cov'nant be;  
" For all that do believe it true,  
" And wholly trust in thee.

" And thou shalt loose the Prisoners Bands,  
" And give the Blind their Sight;  
" Shine Darkness from the *Gentil* Lands,  
" And fill the World with Light."

But I, that do these Things to save,  
Can't with my Glory part;  
Tho' the Self righteous Man may have,  
Only his own at Heart.

*CHRIST annointed to preach glad Tidings.*

*Taken out of the 61st Chap. of Isaiah.*

**T**HE Spirit of the LORD, I find,  
Enlightens, and informs my Mind;  
And qualifies my Tongue to speak,  
Tidings of Comfort to the Meek.

That I may heal the wounded Soul,  
And make the broken Hearted whole;



Set Mourners from their Sorrows free,  
And give to Captives, Liberty.

Proclaim th' accepted Year abroad,  
And Day of Vengeance of our GOD;  
Give Joy to Saints that know Distress,  
And Praise, instead of Heaviness.

That they, like comely Trees, may stand,  
Planted by the ALMIGHTY's Hand;  
Branch Fruits of Righteousness abroad,  
And give the Glory all to GOD.

*CHRIST's Obedience, and Sufferings for our  
Salvation.*

Taken out of the 50th Chap. of *Isaiab.*

**T**HE LORD does make his Wisdom, mine,  
For I have Learning all divine;  
Morn after Morn he wakes mine Ear,  
And Seals my Soul Instruction there.

That I may all his Pleasure do,  
And have a Word in Season too,  
For weary Souls that seek Relief,  
Oppress'd with Guilt, or spent with Grief.

I heard the Words th' ALMIGHTY said,  
Nor was he ever disobey'd;  
I labour'd hard to please him still,  
And cheerful suffer'd all his Will.

I gave my Back to cruel Foes,  
That tore my Flesh with Blows on Blows;  
And freely turn'd my Cheeks a prey,  
To them that pluck'd the Hair away.

I ne'er, from Spitting, hid my Face,  
 But took, from Men, the worst Disgrace;  
 Sustain'd the heaviest, keenest Woes,  
 To work Salvation out for Foes.

*CHRIST's Sufferings and Death, and why.*

Taken out of the 53d Chap. of *Isaiah*.

**A**LL Men, like Sheep, have gone astray,  
 And trod the broad and beaten Way;  
 Yet, on his Son, GOD caus'd to fall  
 Th' Iniquity's and Sins of all.

Who, when Men fill'd his Soul with Pain,  
 In perfect Patience did remain;  
 And for the Sake of Foes profess'd,  
 Became a Curse to make them bless'd,

Wounded and griev'd was JESUS known,  
 For our Transgressions, not his own;  
 He bore the Pangs that were our due,  
 To get us Peace, and Comfort too.

Tho' free from Guile, the Prophet says,  
 Were all his Words, and all his Ways;  
 Yet GOD was pleas'd to bruise his Son,  
 Only for Evils we had done.

His Stripes and Wounds have heal'd our Souls,  
 For he was broke to make us whole;  
 For us, upon his Cross, he bled,  
 And freely mingled with the Dead.

Thus he, that for us spent his Breath,  
 And offer'd up his Soul in Death,  
 With Satisfaction did pursue,  
 And saw all done, he came to do.

CHRIST

CHRIST *calling to all such to trust in  
him, who see their need of him.*

Taken out of the 55th Chap. of *Isaiah.*

**(H**O! all you thirsty Souls, that think  
You want wherewith to buy;  
That see the Fountain, crave to drink,  
And either must, or die:

Come, buy you Water without Price,  
On no account refrain;  
Drink of the Stream from Paradise,  
And never Thirst again).

Come to me, you that find your Sin,  
That do your Failings see;  
That long to know an Interest in  
Th' Attonement found in me.

Come naked, and, as in Distress,  
Bring nothing of your own;  
I'll cloath you with my Righteousness,  
And seat you on my Throne.

Put your whole Confidence in me,  
Who for you liv'd, and died;  
Feast on these sacred Truths, and be  
For ever satisfied.

Trust not, for 'Life, in what you do;  
Remember, JESUS came  
To bring a Covenant that's new,  
And Mercy is its Name.

✂ In the following Song I have left out much of the literal Sense and Expression of the Text, in order to suit it the better in a Paraphrase to the Experience and spiritual Taste of Christians, under the Gospel Dispensation; that according to the Instability of the present State, and the changeable Condition of the best Men, in this Life, they may find the mournful, and joyful Sentiments of the Church, to be their own, and thence derive Edification and Comfort.

*Solomon's Song paraphrased.*

*Church.*

**S**OME tokens of thy Favour, LORD,  
Some signs that I am thine afford;  
For this, and only this, to know,  
I'd part with all I have below.

Thy Word does spread thy Name abroad;  
'Tis there I find thee out, my GOD;  
And see how gracious thou hast been;  
For which I love thee, tho' unseen.

And for thee would the World forsake,  
But so the Flesh does keep me back;  
Oft', of my self, I'm at a Stay,  
And ask thy Grace to lead the Way.

When I thee in thy Temple view,  
I bid all earthly Things, adieu:  
There no attracting Beauty dwells,  
Because of thine that so excels.

Tho' some that do my Failings view,  
Censure, and magnify them too;

I care not how to such I seem,  
So I'm assur'd of thy Esteem.

I'm oft', by Men, impos'd upon,  
To do their Will, with mine undone;  
But thou, that see'st my Sorrows still,  
Dost, for the Deed, accept the Will.

LORD! I would join the suffering Few,  
That act as those that love thee, do;  
Who wear the Forehead Mark, that's thine,  
And feast their Souls on Food divine.

*Christ.*

Fairest of all my Creatures known,  
To be of them, I call my own;  
Harken to what my Pastors say,  
And travel as they point the Way.

Is any Thing majestic here?  
My Church does such to me appear:  
Is perfect Beauty found below?  
Zion, and only Zion's so.

*Church.*

My LORD's enthron'd above the Sky,  
Yet, by his Spirit, he is nigh;  
Hence oft' I find Devotion glow,  
And Prayer prevail, when favour'd so.

LORD! let thy Spirit ne'er depart,  
But dwell, and reign within my Heart;  
Nothing this World can give, shall be  
Once nam'd, to be compar'd with thee.

*Christ.*

Thy good Desires do please me well;  
My Spirit in thy Heart shall dwell;

Thy



Thy Innocence I so approve,  
I'm to thee nothing else but Love.

*Church.*

What greater Bliss on Earth can be,  
Than in my Saviours Ways with me;  
We keep together Day and Night;  
His Presence gives my Soul delight.

He's faithful in his Word, and true,  
And makes, and keeps me faithful too;  
Oft' to his House we do repair,  
And at his Feet I worship there.

*Christ.*

Such is the Virtue of my Grace,  
To Saints it sweetens ev'ry Place;  
It sollaces the Heart that's right,  
And there to dwell I take delight.

My Church, low, in a Valley's found,  
With barren Hills, so compass'd round;  
'Tis little seen, and less approv'd,  
And stands alone by me belov'd.

*Church.*

When CHRIST appears, thou, Earth, dost  
Unworthy of the least Esteem: [ seem,  
Art void of Beauty understood,  
Nor can'st produce a single Good.

That thou no more my Heart betray,  
Pass, with thy Fashions, quite away;  
Attempt t' attract my Love no more,  
'Tis his I from my Soul adore.

'Tis his, beneath whose Shadow's found,  
Relief, when Troubles do abound;  
Where weary Souls have more than Rest,  
By his own heav'nly Influents blest'd.

My ev'ry Comfort here below,  
Is made by my Beloved so;  
Who caus'd me to his House to move,  
And o'er me wav'd his Banner, Love.

Within his earthly Courts, he made  
My Heart, with heav'nly Feasting, glad;  
With Faith he did my Soul prepare,  
To taste his own Salvation there.

Pure is his Love that to the Burne,  
In such my Soul would make Returns;  
I wish th' Affection in my Heart,  
That would not let him once depart.

O! for the faithful, pow'rful Love,  
That brings the Bridegroom from above;  
The Love, that does his Favour gain,  
Nor for him languishes in vain.

He, by his Voice, I've often found,  
'Tis Holy, of a heav'nly sound;  
Such Pleasure in the same, I know,  
As renders worthless, all below.

Till that bright Period shall appear,  
That takes me from the Darkness here;  
LORD! fit me on good Grounds to lay,  
Come LORD! and take my Soul away.

For him I love, with care I sought,  
By various Ways, but found him not;  
That he'll return there is no sign,  
Alas! was ever Loss like mine?

For him, in whom my Comforts lie,  
 All Paths I tread, all Means I try;  
 All Ways I seek, that can be thought,  
 Alas! I seek, but find him not.

I beg'd the Preachers of the Word,  
 To tell me how to find my LORD;  
 Said I, you Ministers of his,  
 Tell me where my Beloved is.

E're I was from them scarcely got,  
 I was possess'd of him I sought;  
 And that he may no more depart,  
 I open'd to him all my Heart.

All you that find his Goodness large,  
 By all you love, I give you charge;  
 Don't grieve him, who's inclin'd to Peace,  
 Than let all Provocation cease.

Disturb him not, who waits to be,  
 To you, as lovely as to me;  
 He would be merciful, and kind,  
 For Anger is against his Mind.

### *Daughters of Jerusalem.*

What Men are these that walk in State,  
 So beautiful, and truly Great?  
 Who with the sweets of Grace abound,  
 And as they go, diffuse them round.

Who seek the Kingdom of the LORD,  
 Trav'ling with Faces thitherward;  
 Like faithful Souls we rarely find,  
 Leaving this worthless World behind.

### *Church.*

My LORD does make the World revere,  
 His Saints, that labour hardly here;      And

And sweetly gives the weary Rest, will sit  
That lye, or lean upon His Breast.

My CHRIST appears, my King, my LORD,  
Oft' in the Chariot of his Word;  
The Model all design'd above,  
The Building, Majesty, and Love.

And all that make this Word their Guide,  
Do in this heav'nly Chariot ride;  
And in it find surpassing Joy,  
As from this World they pass away.

Go, you that do profess my LORD,  
See his Portraiture in his Word;  
See there, and with enamour'd Eyes,  
Where Beauty, in Perfection, lies.

Obedient to him still be found,  
This gives the Joy with which he's crown'd;  
View him, and love him, serve him, this,  
Will make him count you, call you, his.

*Christ.*

My Saints, so free from Guilt, I find,  
So innocent, and truly kind;  
With Men, in such a State, I dwell,  
'Tis so like that, from whence they fell.

My Pastors that amongst them be,  
Are true to them, and true to me;  
I listen, with a smiling Face,  
To hear their Converse, mix'd with Grace.

My Testaments shall be their School,  
To learn, for Life, a perfect Rule;  
For both the Old and New agree,  
In pointing out the Way to me,

The few, for Sin, oppress'd with Grief,  
Find, in these Testaments, Relief;  
And penitential Souls obtain,  
A peaceful End to all their Pain.

Till those that live by Faith, shall see  
My Glory, where they want to be;  
I'll dwell with them from whom I find,  
The Breathings of a pious Mind.

Tho' Saints fall through Infirmities,  
By Faith, in me, they quickly rise;  
My Passion's by them always eyed,  
By which they're fully justified.

All you that take Heav'n for your Home,  
Prepare you for the World to come;  
Leave, in Affection, ev'ry Vice,  
And fix your Hearts on Paradise.

Those Souls do my Affection move,  
Whose active Zeal is mix'd with Love;  
Whose Pleasure in my Service lies,  
Who shew a Faith that purifies.

How great's my Church's Love, and pure,  
Whence both have Joys that do endure?  
While stubborn Sinners are afraid,  
Whose Pleasures perish as enjoy'd.

Her Tongue is always understood,  
To give Advice that's truly good;  
Full of my Grace, there from her flows,  
More Sweets than Lebanon bellows.

I, for her Safety, have prepar'd,  
A Watch, sufficient for a Guard;  
The Souls with whom this Guard shall stay,  
The World may envy, not destroy.



My Church stands in a fruitful Place,  
 Taught by my Word, and help'd by Grace;  
 It is not slothful understood,  
 But rich in Products, truly Good:

*Church.*

LORD! with thy Spirit from above,  
 Blow on my Faith, and Zeal, and Love;  
 That they, by thine own Influence, be  
 The sweetest earthly Sweets to thee.

*Christ.*

Now I'm come down, my Church, my Spouse,  
 Shall have my Presence, in my House;  
 And, help'd by Grace, to pray and sing,  
 Joy from me know, and to me bring.

*Church.*

I sleep, but yet my Heart's awake,  
 And if I don't the Voice mistake,  
 He crys, That from my Soul I love,  
 Open to me my spotless Dove.

I'm sure 'tis he, for so he Wooes;  
 He tells, his Locks are wet with Dews;  
 And that I him no longer slight,  
 He pleads the Inj'ries of the Night.

In such Security I've been,  
 'Tis nothing less than slothful Sin;  
 For I'm deluded, I'm misled,  
 Whilst I am found, to Goodness, dead.

For If I don't obey his Word,  
 It grieves the Spirit of the LORD;

Who

My

( 110 )

Who have, in this, my Darkness stood,  
And long'd, and beg'd to do me good.

Pleas'd, was the World, who did approve,  
This limited divided Love;  
My Heart, at ease, inclin'd to take  
No more Reproach, for J E S U S Sake.

Who long had waited, long had strove,  
With Signs, and Motions full of Love,  
Which turn'd my Heart; but my delay,  
Put him, as if deny'd, away.

I now resolv'd to break with Sin,  
And let a faithful Lover in;  
And to the Entrance did repair,  
But ah! I could not find him there.

I did his righteous Soul distress,  
T' indulge such sinful Singfulness;  
And now I, being left alone,  
Suffer, and know the Fault my own.

His Pastors, who discern my Case,  
Make their Repentment, my Distress;  
And do increase my Grief, but I,  
Must either have, or help, or die,

*To the Daughters of Jerusalem.*

All you that do address my LORD,  
Trav'ling with Faces Sionward;  
Pray for me in this wretched case,  
And beg him not to hide his Face.

*Daughters of Jerusalem.*

From whence this greater Grief of Mind,  
Than for thy Loss some others find?

( III )

Is thine a greater LORD, above?  
Or is the Cause, thy greater Love?

*Church.*

No Tongue can his Perfections sound;  
He's altogether lovely sound;  
His Purity appear'd herein,  
He bore Temptations, free from Sin.

He, for me, Death did undergo,  
And, for me, conquer'd all below;  
On their proud Prince his Vengeance cast;  
And deep, in Darkness, chain'd him fast.

Did ever Love appear like this?  
He bore my Sins, to make me his;  
The best Things Earth can boast of, seem  
But Dross and Dung, compar'd with him.

Head of his Church he reigns above,  
His Eyes through the Creation move;  
Pity's his suffering Saints, and do,  
Upon their Foes, frown awful too.

Where JESUS is, how blest'd's the Place;  
His Lips are full of Truth and Grace;  
His Words are Melody, his Voice  
Makes me, with all my Pow'rs, rejoice.

His Hands did make me what I am;  
But when he to redeem me came,  
He, in the Work, such Love did shew,  
As Men, nor Angels ever knew.

Blest'd Journey when he left the Skies,  
That I, poor wretched Worm, may rise;  
Yes, to effect it, down he came;  
Blessing and Honour to his Name.

How

How sweet his Words of Promise be :  
 " I'll give him Rest, that comes to me ;  
 " And they that serve me have in store,  
 " Joy ever new, and evermore."

This is the Friend you ask to know,  
 My Friend, my faithful Friend below ;  
 He's Great and Good, beyond compare,  
 Expressless, his Perfections are.

### *Daughters of Jerusalem.*

We've scarcely heard the like before ;  
 We also do thy LORD adore ;  
 Of such effect th' Account does prove,  
 That we are all, and only Love.

With soften'd Hearts we wish him near,  
 Of whom such glorious Things we hear ;  
 His Absence kills ; Directions give,  
 That we may find him out, and live.

### *Church.*

He in his earthly Courts is found,  
 Diffusing heav'nly Sweets around ;  
 Teaching some Saints to praise and pray ;  
 And others, taught, he takes away.

### *Christ.*

My Saints so humble are below,  
 Patiently suffering as they go ;  
 And with such Prudence act their Part,  
 I have their Welfare still at Heart.

When they with Pains and Crosses groan,  
 Yet to my Will submit their own ;  
 So their Affections, mine do move,  
 I'm to them nothing else but Love.

The Graces of their Hearts I've seen,  
 For from my Eye no Flesh can screen,  
 The Things therein, or great or small,  
 I search, and try the Hearts of all.

Not all the Splendor Mortals view,  
 Shines half so bright's Believers do;  
 Of royal Extract, heav'nly Birth,  
 The Good and Glory of the Earth.

I, to young Converts, went to see,  
 What Fruit Beginnings bore for me;  
 And to the humble Few, to find  
 What Products from the lowly Mind.

Then left my Church a little Space,  
 And saw it in a woeful Case;  
 Touch'd with their Loss, they sigh and mourn,  
 And pray me to a swift Return.

How beauteous are his Feet, that brings  
 Glad Tidings of eternal Things?  
 My Churches spread abroad my Name,  
 Preach holy Works, and do the same,

They bear much Fruit, for from their Ways,  
 Men Profit have, and I have Praise;  
 Works truly good to Friend and Foe,  
 They in their Generation do.

My Church, thy Faith is strong and pure,  
 Thou see'st the Joys that will endure;  
 For which, to travel free from Sin,  
 Keep on the narrow Way thou'rt in.

To bring me from the upper Skies,  
 Thy pious Pray'rs, and Praises raise;  
 In which thou such a Heart dost show,  
 As keeps me pleas'd, and long below.



How free from Sin, how spotless White,  
Appears my Church, my chief Delight;  
When, with my Grace, her Lustre glows,  
My Soul expresseless Pleasure knows.

Is any Thing majestic here?  
My Church does such to me appear:  
Is perfect Beauty found below?  
*Zion*, and only *Zion's* so.

Her Fruits appear'd so sweet and fair,  
In gath'ring what I made her bear;  
I gather'd nothing but my own;  
Or only reap'd the Things I'd sown.

Her cordial Councils give Relief  
To Souls, for Sin, oppress'd with Grief;  
They comfort, and revive the Just,  
That to me live, and in me trust.

*Church.*

My LORD does pardon me, and give  
Me all the Joy in which I live;  
And still to help me does incline,  
I know I'm his, and he is mine.

Where e'er I travel, let him come;  
When he is with me, I'm at home;  
For then the Path and Place is bless'd,  
Both where I go, and where I rest.

LORD! let us to thy Temple go,  
And while thy Saints thy Influence know,  
Hear humble Souls breathe conscious Sighs,  
And see Confession in their Eyes.

See stronger Faith, with cheerful Voice,  
Quite free from Sighs and Tears, rejoice;

There

There too I'll mourn for Sin, and be  
All Thankfulness, and Joy in thee.

O! that I could such Measures take,  
Through Watchfulness and Pray'r, to make  
The Joy, I from thy Presence know,  
Through all my Life continue so.

I'd entertain thee at a Feast,  
Of all that's known to please thee best;  
T' enjoy thy Presence, which I crave,  
Tho' at th' Expence of all I have.

The Place that made me thine, should be  
The Place to bring me up for thee;  
Zion should so my Joy appear,  
As if I had no other here.

Pure is his Love that to me burns,  
In such my Soul would make Returns;  
I wish th' Affection in my Heart,  
That would not let him once depart.

All you that find his Goodness large,  
By all you love, I give you Charge;  
Don't grieve him, who's inclin'd to Peace,  
Than let all Provocation cease.

Disturb him not, who waits to be,  
To you, as Lovely as to me;  
He would be merciful, and kind,  
For Anger is against his Mind.

Now, with thy Spirit, LORD, I pray,  
Seal me to the Redemption Day;  
Help me, to serve thee, free from Blame,  
And in thy Book inscribe my Name.

My Love is strong, my Heart's in pain,  
 Least I should not be lov'd again;  
 Give me a lively Faith in thee,  
 And set me from such Terrors free.

Tho' I've been, and shall be, I know,  
 Much toss'd on boist'rous Waves of Woe;  
 From Faith and Love, the Course is giv'n,  
 By which I bear through all, for Heav'n.

LORD! make thy sacred Word a Light,  
 To chase away the Grooms of Night,  
 From all the *Gentil* World below,  
 Who nothing of the Gospel know.

Let saving Faith attend thy Word,  
 Till all, in Truth shall serve the LORD;  
 And say, when Faith has made us one,  
 What, blessed LORD! shall then be done?

*Christ.*

If she believes what Scripture saith,  
 I'll raise her, build her up in Faith;  
 And while she's in her Duty found,  
 My Pow'r, for Safety, shall be round.

*Church.*

I am train'd up to please the LORD,  
 Taught by an outward perfect Word;  
 And that I shun, and hate all Sin,  
 He gives me Grace that works within.

*Christ.*

The Saints that love thee, seek thy Face,  
 Whose Words are season'd so with Grace;

(( 3117 ))

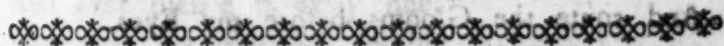
I listen too both Day and Night,  
And thus thou givest both Delight.

*Church.*

Till that bright Period shall appear,  
That takes me from the Darkness here,  
LORD! fit me on good Grounds to say;  
Come LORD! and take my Soul away.

I'm weary of this World of Sin,  
And chafe to leave the State I'm in;  
Such Imperfection in it lies,  
As melts my Heart, and drowns my Eyes.

Come gentle Death, and through my Clay,  
Open my longing Soul a Way,  
To leave the fading Things below,  
For those above that are not so.



*Praise to CHRIST.*

PRAISE ye the LORD, all you that know,  
'Twas his own Influence here below;  
That turn'd your Hearts, and made you first,  
In him, as in a Saviour, trust.

Praise him for his preserving Grace,  
That kept you pleas'd to seek his Face;  
That led you on the Way that's right,  
And made your Duty, your Delight.

And let all that Backslidings find  
Proclaim him merciful and kind;  
Who don't, like us Upbrading use,  
But takes Affronts, forbears and Woes,

He

He lets us fall, and helps us rise,  
To shew us where our Safety lies;  
And whence our Help, that we may give  
To him the Praises due, and live.

Join to extol him, you that find  
A GOD so pitiful and kind;  
Tell all the World his gracious Ways,  
And to him loud Hosannas raise.

*For Grace to help under Conviction of Sin.*

**H**OW oft' this Nature which we wear,  
Does shew the Guilt, and Darkness there;  
How oft' its Working's found within,  
Have pierc'd me through and through with Sin.

Come, thou Physician of the Soul,  
And help, and heal, and make me whole;  
Beam of thy Brightness from the Skies,  
And route the Glooms before my Eyes.

That my true Interest may be seen,  
And Heav'n, without a Cloud between;  
And I, in pressing to the Joy,  
My Time and Strength may well employ.

Help, with the Spirit of thy Son,  
Since 'tis for Heav'n the Race I run;  
Where all the happy Faithful are,  
That won, in CHRIST, the Crowns they wear,

*GOD's Judgments on those that shed the Blood  
of his Saints, and the Saints Happiness  
with CHRIST.*

**T**WO shining Angels order'd be,  
To cast their Vials on the Sea;



On Springs and Streams, and Lakes the same  
And all the Waters Blood became.

Then th' Angel of the Waters cry'd,  
GOD's in his Doings justified; §  
Now they that shed Saints Blood before,  
Have Blood to drink, and nothing more. †

Another from the Altar says,  
Righteous is GOD in all his Ways; †  
Bless'd is the Man, and greatly so,  
That keeps himself from Sin below.

Another Voice, as from the Throne,  
Cry'd, serve and praise the LORD alone;  
For now the Bride of CHRIST the Lamb, \*  
Prepares herself to sup with him.

And clean white Linnen is her Dress, ||  
To represent her Righteousness;  
And ever bless'd is ev'ry one,  
That's at his Marriage Supper known.

*The Martyrs cry for Justice, and the End of  
the World.*

IN Heav'n the Souls of Martyrs cry,  
As they beneath the Altar lye; †  
How long, O LORD, holy and true,  
E'er thou wilt give to all their Due?

How long till thou art understood,  
T' appear th' Avenger of our Blood;  
To make our Deaths and Inj'ries known, †  
Since Truth's our Cause, and 'tis thy own?

White

§ Rev. xvi. 5. † Rev. xvi. 6. † Rev. xvi. 7. \* Rev. xix. 7.

|| Rev. xix. 8, 9. † Rev. vi. 10. † Rev. vi. 11.

White Robes to ev'ry one was giv'n;  
The bright Array of Saints in Heav'n;  
And Patience was enjoin'd them, till  
More Martyrs should their Numbers fill.

They wait, and while in waiting sound,  
At last hear the seventh Angel sound;  
And Multitudes of Tongues declare, \*  
The Earth's the LORD's, and all that's there.

The Elders, falling on their Face,  
Adore, and thank the GOD of Grace. †  
Who has assum'd his Pow'r, and reign'd,  
And Victory o'er his Foes obtain'd.

Now shall the Dead be judg'd they say; †  
And those that did the Earth destroy,  
Be sentenc'd to Destruction too,  
And Heav'n reward the just and true. §

Then a great Voice to cry was known,  
Or many Voices join'd in one;  
Compleat Salvation's come at last, ||  
The Pow'r of GOD, and reign of CHRIST.

The Saints Accuser's put to flight,  
That did accuse them Day and Night; \*  
They overcame him by the Lamb,  
And what they witness'd in his Name.

*The last Judgment.*

**I** Come, says CHRIST, our LORD and King,  
And with me my Reward I bring;  
For ev'ry living Soul shall see,  
As was his Works, his Doem shall be.

Who

\* Rev. xi. 15. † Rev. xi. 16. † Rev. xi. 17. § Rev. xi. 18.  
|| Rev. xii. 10.

Whose coming down does Wrath display,  
 An Earthquake shakes the Isles away; \*  
 The Sun to Darkneſs turn'd, does prove,  
 And not a Star remains above. ‡

Now Sinners full of Horrors be,  
 For high and low, and Bond and free; †  
 To Rocks and Hills, and Mountains call,  
 And beg they would (to hide them) fall.

The Sea gives up its Dead by Name, †  
 And Land, and Death, and Hell the ſame;  
 And Rich and Poor, and Great and Small,  
 Appear before the Judge of all.

The Books are open'd, and the Dead  
 Are Judg'd, by what is writ and read;  
 And does the Book of Life declare,  
 The Souls are ſav'd who's Names are there.

*The New Jeruſalem coming down from  
 Heaven.*

THE New Jeruſalem is known, ||  
 As coming from the ALMIGHTY down;  
 And that he's in it, is as true,  
 For he's its Light, and Glory too.

As Jasper bright, as Chryſtial clear,  
 The Heav'nly City does appear; \*  
 Twelve Precious Stones, her Baſe are told,  
 And all the Superſtructure, Gold.

There is nor Clouds, nor Glooms, nor Night: †  
 There, all that enter, walk in Light:

Q

Wh

\* Rev. vi. 12. § Rev. vi. 13. † Rev. vi. 15. ‡ Rev. xx.  
 1, 2, 3, 4. || Rev. xxi. 10, 11. \* Rev. xxi. 18, 19.  
 † Rev. xxi. 23.

Who wag'd successful War, with Sin,  
For none, but such, can enter in.

From GOD the Father's Throne, and Son's,\*  
A Stream of living Water runs;  
And Trees of Life just by it shew,  
They bear their Fruit for ever new.

Let them that seek Sin, have their Will, †  
And be the filthy, filthy still;  
And be the holy Few below,  
Whose Hearts are right, for ever so.

Bless'd are the Men, that by his Word,  
Did strive to serve, and please the LORD;  
Did so for Paradise prepare,  
And now have Right to enter there.

*The Joy of Saints, and CHRIST's Invitation  
to Sinners.*

FROM Heav'n a Voice is heard, that tells,  
The gracious GOD that with Men dwells; †  
Upon them does his Glory shine,  
And keeps them his, by Pow'r divine.

Frees them from Sorrows and from Fears,  
And wipes their Eyes from all their Tears;  
Where Pain and Death no more destroy,  
For former Things are pass'd away.

He said, that on the Throne was plac'd,  
I am the first, and I the last;  
And I will living Water give,  
To all that thirst to drink and live.

Come, says the Bride and Spirit first, §  
And let him come that is a thirst; And

\* Rev. xxii. 1, 2. † Rev. xxii. 11, 14. ‡ Rev. xxi. 3, 7, 6.  
§ Rev. xxii. 7.

And let come ev'ry one that will,  
And of this Water drink their fill.

*Behold I stand at the Door and knock.*

Third Chap. of *Revelations*, Verse 20.

**I** Stand, and knock, at ev'ry Door,  
And there an Entrance in implore;  
A Guest for ev'ry one to be,  
To sup with him and he with me.

(But my Intreaties are abus'd,  
I stand, and beg, and am refus'd;  
I wait, and then I knock again,  
Alas! I wait, and knock in vain).

I tell him, with the Dews I'm wet,  
And plead 'tis dark, and prove 'tis late;  
Till there I can no longer stay,  
By his Unkindness forc'd away.

Man's Heart I want, but love of Sin,  
Makes him deny me Entrance in;  
Nothing (he says) does Friendship prove,  
Or to me shews a Sign of Love.

I, by my Works, that do appear,  
Intreat he will a Lover hear;  
I beg him, by my Grace, to be,  
More friendly to himself and me.

By all I underwent for Sin,  
I do intreat he'll let me in;  
I tell, for him my Life I gave,  
But all in vain for Entrance crave.

By all he from me have below,  
I beg he will not let me go;



Yet still he does the same appear,  
And will not yield, or will not hear.

The few that from the World apart,  
Do open to me all their Heart;  
And let me in, to govern there,  
I'll, by my Grace, for Heav'n prepare.

These, as her Strength, my Church does know,  
And as her Honour here below;  
These, to her, are as Ramparts found,  
Or Walls to guard her safely round.

These are, of Zion's State, the Prop,  
And spend themselves to bear it up;  
And these are worthy, these shall be  
For ever cloath'd in white with me.

*The Song of ZECHARIUS..*

OLD ZECHARIUS said, or sung,  
Soon's the ALMIGHTY loos'd his Tongue,  
And Utterance was to him giv'n,  
The LORD reveals himself from Heav'n.

Ye Sons of JACOB, ev'ry one,  
Bless him who leaves his glorious Throne;  
And visits, and redeems us too,  
To prove his Word of Promise true.

To save us from our ev'ry Foe,  
That gives us, or that wills us woe;  
That we his Truth and Grace may see,  
As sure as Heav'n itself can be.

Salvation's sprung of DAVID's Race,  
According to the Word of Grace;  
By all the Prophecies of Man,  
Recorded since the World began.

That we, according as he swore,  
To ABRAM, and his Sons before;  
In Righteousness, that's free of Fear,  
Through all our Life may serve him here.

(And thou, my Child, this Name hast giv'n:  
" The Prophet of the LORD from Heav'n;  
" For thou shalt go before his Face,  
" To preach the Wonders of his Grace.

" To make his great Salvation known,  
" For Peace and Help to all who own;  
" That by his Blood for Sinners spilt,  
" He can, and does, remit their Guilt.")

The Grace of GOD still let us eye,  
By which the Day spring from on High;  
He for our Guide to Peace does send,  
That Doubts may cease, and Darkness end.

*GOD, the Believer's Trust and Help.*

From the 146th Psalm.

MY Heart shall Adoration pay,  
My Soul shall worship GOD;  
And Zeal and Love my Tongue employ,  
To sound his Praise abroad.

Put not in earthly Princes, Trust,  
Tho' you their Favour gain;  
Like others they return to Dust,  
And purpose Things in vain.

He (in his Hope) shall happy be,  
Who trusts in him alone;  
That form'd the Heav'ns and Earth, we see,  
And makes our Cares his own.

Who

Who to his Word for ever just,  
Does Persecution see;  
Pleads for th' oppress'd that in him trust,  
And sets the Sufferer free.

He helps the Man that's down, to rise,  
He gives the Blind their Sight;  
He grants the Hungry large Supplies,  
And takes, in Saints, Delight.

He, that's to Stranger's Safety known,  
Helps them that on him call;  
But turns the Wicked upside down,  
And makes their Wiles their Fall.

King DAVID's Last Words.

*"The Ruler should be just."*

Taken from the 23d Chap. of the 2d Book  
of *Samuel*.

THE Son of JESS, the Psalmist said,  
The Man exalted known;  
The sweetest Singer *Israel* had,  
And Heav'n's anointed One.

Speaking by me GOD's Spirit was,  
His Word was in my Tongue;  
For From the LORD I heard the Word,  
That thus my Lips have sung.

He should (that rules o'er Men) be Just,  
And in th' ALMIGHTY's Fear;  
Use all the Pow'r he has in trust,  
That Truth may prosper here.

For such shall like the Morn be seen,  
That Cloudless does remain;

Or like the Grass that's fresh and green,  
With recent Show'rs of Rain.

G O D, *wonderful in Working, and worthy  
of Praise.*

From the former Part of the 111th Psalm.

PRAISE ye the LORD, for this my Tongue,  
With all my Heart shall do;  
This Praise shall be with many sung,  
And with the faithful Few.

Great does the Works of G O D appear,  
Sought out, and found by them;  
Who, studying Grace and Nature here,  
Have Pleasure in the same.

His Works are honourable seen,  
They make a glorious shew;  
And as his Righteousness has been,  
His Promises are true.

His Works are marvelously Great,  
By those that view them thought;  
The Knowledge such in searching get,  
Can never be forgot.

The LORD's Compassion's very great,  
And gracious is his Will;  
He gives the hungry Bread to eat,  
And keeps his Promise still.

*Praise to G O D.*

Taken from the former Part of the 95th Psalm.

T O him that made us let us sing,  
And with Rejoicing shew; He

Who to his Word for ever just,  
Does Persecution see;  
Pleads for th' oppress'd that in him trust,  
And sets the Sufferer free.

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And keeps his Promise still.

*Praise to GOD.*

Taken from the former Part of the 95th Psalm.

TO him that made us let us sing,  
And with Rejoicing shew; He

He gives us ev'ry needful Thing,  
And makes such Songs his due.

When we approach his House below,  
With Psalms to give him Praise;  
There let us, with Thanksgiving go,  
And make a joyful Noise.

The LORD's (in Pow'r) exalted high,  
O'er all the Gods around;  
Earth's Centre's naked to his Eye,  
While in his Hand she's found.

His Work, her Seas and Mountains are,  
Who, as she turns about;  
Self ballanc'd floats within her Sphere,  
Nor can she pass without.

Come, let us worship, kneel and bow,  
Before a GOD so Good;  
For he that made us, keeps us now,  
And gives us Cloaths and Food.

*GOD's Goodness to the Children of Men in  
his Works of Creation and Providence.*

Taken from Part of the 104th Psalm, from the  
1st to the 16th Verse; and from the 28th to  
the End.

**B**LESS (O my Soul!) the LORD thy GOD,  
By whom the Worlds were made;  
His Hands have spread the Heav'ns abroad,  
As is a Curtain spread.

The LORD is known exceeding Great,  
All Honour is his Right;

All Praise his due, whose Robes of State,  
Are Majelly and Light.

The Beams, on which his Chambers rise,  
Are in the Waters found;  
On the loud Tempell's Wings he flies,  
With pitchy Clouds around.

He, all his Angels Spirits made,  
His Ministers are Flame;  
He (when he Earth's Foundations laid)  
Forever fix'd the same.

The Seas that o'er the Hills were spread,  
That o'er the Mountains flow'd;  
Far from the Hills and Mountains fled,  
At the Rebuke of GOD.

Where in their Bed they surge and roar,  
But within Bounds must keep;  
That the dry Land may never more,  
Be cover'd with the Deep.

Whence rising Springs from Mountains gush,  
And run along the Plain;  
Till meeting Rills, in Rivers rush,  
And mingle with the Main.

Their winding Streams round Hillocks pass,  
And down the Vales proceed;  
Give Cattle drink, and spring the Grass,  
On which they turn to feed.

And different Birds, with warbling Throats,  
Along the River's brink,  
Make Melody with artless Notes,  
And when they've sung, they drink.

And from his Chambers, on the Hills,  
 GOD pours refreshing Rain;  
 The Fields, for Beasts, with Grass he fills;  
 Or else, for Men, with Grain.

All with his Works are satisfied;  
 Nor Birds nor Beasts are sad;  
 Men smile with all their Wants supply'd,  
 And shew their Hearts are glad.

*Second Part.*

**M**EN, Beasts, and Birds were made for Death;  
 Die, ev'ry Creature must;  
 GOD takes away, from all, their Breath,  
 And all return to Dust.

Yet East and West, and South and North,  
 In ev'ry Land we view;  
 Th' ALMIGHTY sends his Spirit forth,  
 And does the Earth renew.

Whose Glory never can be less;  
 For doing Good's his choice;  
 He does, in all his Works of Grace,  
 And Natures Works rejoice.

(Yet looks on th' Earth, displeas'd with Sin,  
 And shakes the World throughout;  
 Touches the Hills, and Fire within,  
 Spreads Clouds of Smoak about).

Long as I live, my GOD I'll praise,  
 With Zeal I'll tune my Voice;  
 My Thoughts dwell sweetly on his Ways,  
 And make my Heart rejoice.

Be Sinners from the Earth destroy'd,  
 My Heart shall GOD adore;

My

My Tongue be in his Praise employ'd,  
Till it can praise no more.

*For Penitence, Pardon, Grace, and Peace,*

**H**OLY, and ever blessed GOD,  
I'd humbly, now, address thy Throne;  
Shed in my Heart thy Love abroad,  
And make thy wonted Mercy known.

Conscious I err in many Things,  
As reſtve, earthly minded, vain;  
I find, with Grief, that Guilt has Stings,  
And ſeek thy Face for Peace again.

This I have done. and often ſo,  
Nor did I pray in vain, but found  
True penitential Sorrows flow,  
And felt (through CHRIST) thy Grace abound

Thou art the ſame, and changeſt not,  
And I'm the ſame, and fail and fall;  
To thee I'll own my ev'ry Fau't,  
For JESUS Sake forgive them all.

And if to chaſten me for Sin,  
Thou doſt make wicked Men thy Rod;  
To bear the Stripes, give Strength within,  
And, while thou ſcourgeſt, be my GOD.

To prop in outward Troubles known,  
Let Grace within ſufficient prove;  
Then I ſhall ſee 'tis juſtly done,  
And I ſhall know 'tis done in Love.

In Tribulations, which I find,  
How often have I heard the Voice;  
That ſhew'd thee good, and prov'd thee kind,  
And made me, in my Woe, rejoice.



As flowing Streams that never fail,  
 So let thy Grace, while Troubles last,  
 To help and comfort me, prevail,  
 In Time to come, as in the past.

Make, for new Sins, new Tears abound,  
 On thee I cast my ev'ry Care;  
 And at thy Footstool will be found,  
 For if I Perish, shall be there.

As ev'ry one must die, that lives,  
 Let me thy Favour then enjoy;  
 O! for the Peace that JESUS gives,  
 Before, and as I pass away.

*The LORD is rich unto all them that  
 call upon him.*

**I**T is, with reason, fear'd that such,  
 Whose Wealth and Love, to Wealth is much,  
 Do want, nor pray, so clearly shew,  
 They're poor and blind, and naked too.

Led from true Happiness aside,  
 Riches are found their GOD and Guide;  
 Which do not with them always stay,  
 But make them Wings, and flee away.

To others, full of Wants and Woe,  
 That do to CHRIST for Succour go;  
 He gives, of heav'nly Gifts, the best,  
 And sooths their troubled Souls to Rest.

Yes, he's their Help and Comfort known,  
 For he does make his Peace their own;  
 His Spirit in them he does place,  
 And O! the Riches of his Grace.

With

With lively Faith, and humble Trust,  
The LORD adorns the Meek and Just;  
Who, in their outward Troubles, find,  
Patience and Peace, and joy of Mind.

Which makes them up to Heav'n to go,  
Or brings his Kingdom down below;  
For 'tis when Grace does thus appear,  
We sit in heav'nly Places here.

*For me to live, is CHRIST; and to die,  
is Gain.*

From the 1st Chap. of *Philipians*, & 21st Verse.

**I**T is for CHRIST, if PAUL lives here,  
And with him, if he dies;  
The first does in his Works appear,  
Presented to our Eyes.

Th' Apostle laid himself out thus,  
With Pleasure, ev'ry Day;  
To tell CHRIST liv'd, and died for us,  
To take our Sins away.

Devoted is his Strength and Breath,  
To tell the Love of him,  
That freely pour'd his Soul to Death,  
And did the World redeem.

He tenders Life by JESUS Blood,  
To them in Faith that shew,  
They do embrace the offer'd Good,  
And love and serve him too.

Thus PAUL would honour CHRIST above,  
In serving him below;  
Preach wondrous Grace, and wondrous Love,  
To profit Mortals so. For

For CHRIST and his, himself he spends,  
 And props the Hope he gives;  
 These are the great and glorious Ends,  
 For which th' Apostle lives.

*Goodness and Mercy shall follow me all the  
 Days of my Life.*

Pfalm the 23d, Verse 6.

**T**HUS DAVID sung from what he knew,  
 Who, through his Life, in all his Ways,  
 Made it his chief Delight to shew,  
 His Makers Love, and sound his Praise.

He knew when he had gone astray,  
 GOD's Mercy follow to forgive,  
 To make him mourn, and make him pray,  
 That his Backsliding Soul may live.

In all his Troubles, all his Pain,  
 In ev'ry Doubt, and ev'ry Fear:  
 He pray'd to GOD, nor pray'd in vain,  
 But felt his helping Hand was near.

Pardon's th' Effect of Grace alone,  
 And Goodness makes the Mercy known;  
 In godly Grief, for Sin, Men find  
 Forgiveness, seal'd upon the Mind.

For where there's godly Grief for Sin,  
 True Peace, from Heav'n, takes Place within;  
 And then for all their Mercy's found,  
 They do (in praise to GOD) abound.

Who's Health in Sickness, Peace in Pain,  
 In Weakness Strength, in Losses Gain;  
 And, knowing this, they sing with Zeal,  
 From what they know, or what they feel.

*Praise*

*Praise waiteth for thee (O GOD) in Zion.*

*Pfalm the 65th, Verſe 1.*

**B**Y wicked Men, the LORD's forgot,  
Such has their Conduct been;  
Mercy's as if the ſame was not,  
And GOD in nothing ſeen.

No Benefits that he does give,  
Do Sinners own, or eye;  
Without him in the World they live,  
And then without him die.

But Zion, to a GOD ſo kind,  
In all her Members round;  
As with one Heart in Praise are join'd,  
For various Mercy found.

For this they in his Houſe delight,  
And ſing with one accord;  
Where they that offer Praise aright,  
Do glorify the LORD.

*For Help, in Time of Sickneſs.*

**F**ATHER of Mercies! GOD above!  
Now I addreſs thy Name;  
Fill thou my Heart with heav'nly Love,  
And own me in the ſame.

I've nought my Pray'rs to recommend,  
Or make thee Pity take;  
Than hear my Pray'r, and be my Friend  
For my Redeemer's Sake.

Behold my bodily Diſeaſe,  
Give of thy Grace a proof;

Bleſs

Bless the Means us'd, or if thou please,  
L O R D, speak and 'tis enough.

Sorrows and Pains shall pass away,  
And Health shall be enjoy'd ;  
And to the G O D that hears me pray,  
Be true Thanksgiving paid.

Give me of thy renewing Grace ;  
Make me thy Likeness bear ;  
Such, with Success, thy Throne address,  
And find Acceptance there.

Tho' oft' I purpose well for thee,  
I am, with Grief, I find,  
Unstable as the restless Sea,  
And whistling as the Wind.

Yet thou, in C H R I S T, my Soul dost own,  
For tho' I'm thus distress'd,  
'Tis but for what is felt and known,  
As common with the best.

*Faith and Repentance.*

J E S U S engag'd my Debts to pay,  
Who, when he was below,  
In all Things did the Law obey,  
And justified me so.

Who, when he for me groan'd and died,  
And let his Blood be spilt,  
Open'd a Fountain from his Side,  
To wash away my Guilt.

Yes, for his Sake I'm counted Just,  
Ev'n while I trip and fall;

Thus



Thus he's my Hope, and he's my Trust,  
And he's my All in All.

Who, now at GOD's right Hand on high,  
A Prince and Saviour sits;  
To give to Men the weeping Eye,  
For Sin that he remits.

Than when my godly Tears I drop,  
For Errors understood;  
'Tis he that gives these Grounds for Hope,  
Of Interest of his Blood.

GOD *our sure Protection, and present Help,*  
*in Time of Need.*

Taken from the third Psalm.

**L**ORD! those that trouble me, increase,  
And many are my Foes;  
That say, to interrupt my Peace,  
No help in GOD he knows.

Who art my Glory and Defence;  
For when I droop in Pain,  
Thou givest, of thy Grace, a Sense,  
And I am glad again.

To thee, at Night, I raise my Cry,  
And thou dost hear my Voice;  
Through whom, in Sleep, I safely lye,  
And when I wake, rejoice.

Still for my Help, arise in Grace,  
Who hast with angry stroke;  
Smitten my Foes upon their Face,  
And lo their Teeth are broke.

For this I of thee make my Song,  
 And say, to do thee right,  
 Salvation does to GOD belong,  
 And Blessing's his Delight.

*There be many that say, who will shew us any  
 Good. LORD, lift thou up the Light of  
 thy Countenance upon us.*

Psal. 4, Verse 6.

**T**HUS Man, in Nature's State, enquires,  
 For thus he's understood,  
 To lay his Heart out in Desires,  
 T' enjoy created Good.

Such Happiness does Nature crave,  
 And Men some Way invent;  
 T' enjoy it, through the Wealth they have,  
 To be in Pleasures spent.

But they that with the Psalmist know,  
 How transient is the Joy;  
 This World's superfluous Goods bestow,  
 Can bid it all away.

And to the GOD that made them cry,  
 For Comforts from above;  
 For his Inshinings from on High,  
 As Tokens of his Love.

This is, by such, the Joy that's sought,  
 And while this Good they find,  
 So worthless earthly Joys are thought,  
 They give them to the Wind.

Of those that had their Corn and Wine,  
 The Psalmist thus declares,

LORD,

LORD, thou hast fill'd this Heart of mine,  
With Gladness, more than theirs.

*On being restored from Sickness.*

AT what Time I was in Distress,  
I call'd upon the LORD;  
He heard, and in his wonted Grace,  
Did needful Help afford.

He did t' assist in Mercy deign,  
And bless'd be his Name;  
He, by his Word, does free from Pain,  
For sov'reign is the same.

At otherwhile to Souls distress'd,  
That on his Grace depend;  
He shews, for Health, the Way that's best,  
The Means t' obtain the End.

Thus marv'lous in his saving Grace,  
Th' Almighty's understood;  
Who altogether knows our Case,  
And loves to do us good.

*Spiritual Worship in the House of GOD.*

FROM all the Bustle here below;  
From ev'ry anxious Care;  
And from the World I sometimes go,  
Nor seek my Comfort there.

But to the House of GOD repair,  
And with the Faithful join,  
In Worship and in Praises there,  
To make their Pleasures, mine.

And O! how there the Bliss of Heav'n,  
 All earthly Joy excels;  
 Strong Consolations there are giv'n,  
 For there his Honour dwells.

This Truth was never known to fail,  
 For still the Faithful know,  
 The Prayers of two or three prevail,  
 To bring him down below.

*Sabbath-day Worship.*

**S**IX Days for Labour GOD allows,  
 The Sev'nth he calls his own;  
 Appoints the Service of his House,  
 To make his Goodness known.

T' accomplish what his Promise saith,  
 Of mourning Sinners here;  
 He, to the gasping Hand of Faith,  
 Brings his Salvation near.

Here they that love him seek his Face,  
 For worshipping aright;  
 Which they perform through helping Grace,  
 With Fervour, and Delight.

And thus, the Servants of the LORD,  
 While they from Labour rest,  
 Seek and enjoy him in his Word,  
 And find his Sabbath blest.

*For spiritual Assistance in Worship.*

**G**REAT GOD! we thank thee for thy  
 So often to us blest'd Day,  
 In which thou dost thy Grace display,  
 And give the weary rest,

For thou, to them that to thee live,  
Dost, on this Day of thine,  
Spiritual Consolations give,  
And Comforts all divine.

Sense of thy Love thy Spirit brings,  
When in the Heart 'tis cast;  
For then we relish heav'nly Things,  
And make a sweet repast.

Grace does to thee (our GOD) belong,  
And Strength is from thee too;  
Raise our Affections, make them strong,  
For this we cannot do.

Inflame us with a Christian Zeal,  
And give us from above,  
The Blessings that Believers feel,  
In their Redeemers Love.

Several Poems following are on the scriptural  
Names and Offices of CHRIST.

*He is Alpha, the Beginning.*

IN the Beginning was the Word;  
Which Word with GOD was known;  
And was GOD too, says the Record,  
We build our Faith upon.

Where (by him) we are also told,  
Were made the Worlds around;  
The marv'lous Things our Eyes behold,  
His Workmanship are found.

Thus of the Wonders which we view,  
He's the Beginning known;  
In Men, the new Creation too,  
Is found his Work alone.

Where



Where Passion Criminal's subdued,  
 And Man is made sincere ;  
 'Tis Grace that has the Heart renew'd,  
 And CHRIST's the ALPHA there.

*He is Omega, the End.*

**C**HRIST's the Beginning sound of all,  
 Far as the Worlds extend ;  
 And at his second Coming shall,  
 His Works of Nature End.

The Heav'ns, with all their radiant Train,  
 Be folded up, and gone ;  
 And not a single Star remain,  
 Where all their Splendor's shone.

The Sun to Darkness shall be turn'd,  
 The Moon in Blood appear ;  
 The Earth and Seas, and Skies be burn'd,  
 At JESUS coming here.

And of the Law too he is seen,  
 For Righteousness the End,  
 To them, for Heav'n, that on him lean,  
 And serve so great a Friend.

As th' End of Woe, in their Distress,  
 Saints their Redeemer view ;  
 And to them, as the End of Grace,  
 He will be Glory too.

*He is a Fountain.*

**A** Cleanfing Fountain open'd wide,  
 By Faith is understood ;  
 To stream in Death from JESUS Side,  
 In Water and in Blood.

There

There bathe my Soul in Faith, to be  
 Quite cleans'd from ev'ry Sin;  
 Cast, into Heav'n, an Eye, and see,  
 The best have wash'd therein.

Where, not to Works which they had done,  
 Or Suff'rings great and small;  
 But to the Father, GOD, and Son,  
 Salvation's giv'n by all.

Anon 'tis giv'n by ev'ry Tongue,  
 To him that bore their Sin;  
 No Graces work, or Virtue's sung,  
 As having part therein.

Wash *Judah*, and *Jerusalem* then,  
 Nor fear because of Guilt;  
 For such the Fount was open'd, when  
 Redeeming Blood was spilt.

Tho' some can't Grace so great, receive,  
 'Tis worthy of a GOD;  
 I bless my Saviour, I believe,  
 In his attoning Blood.

*He is a Foundation.*

EVERY Foundation does suppose  
 A Building thence proceeds;  
 That of Religion, Scripture shows,  
 Consists in Words and Deeds.

On the Foundation, CHRIST the Rock,  
 The good Things rais'd by all;  
 Of Floods and Tempests stand the Shock,  
 Nor does the Building fall.

Than Silver, Gold, and precious Things,  
 Build, as the Scripture saith;

Raise

Raise what to CHRIST most Glory brings,  
And pile up all in Faith.

Build honestly with Mortals, than  
Work with a Heart sincere;  
Since Zeal for GOD, and love for Men,  
Will stand for ever there.

*He is the Lamb of GOD, slain from the Foundation of the World.*

**B**EHOLD the Goodness of the LORD,  
Who rules Supream above;  
And be he for his Love ador'd,  
His everlasting Love.

Things found by all the human Race,  
Were present in his Eye;  
Known to him were his Works of Grace,  
From all Eternity.

All the kind Providences he  
In Council will'd for Men,  
Succeeding Generations see,  
Just as he saw them then.

Who did for fallen Man, provide  
A Lamb to bleed and die;  
Long e're the Earth and Seas were made,  
Or Lights adorn'd the Sky.

There CHRIST, the Lamb was understood,  
To join him in the Plan;  
Here, in full Time, he spills his Blood,  
And dies (as GOD) for Man.

*He is the Sacrifice for our Sins.*

**O**FF'RINGS, under the Law, did shew,  
JESUS our Sacrifice;      Lamb

Lambs slain, and Goats had Refr'ance too,  
The GOD that bleeds and dies.

When CHRIST was sacrific'd for Sin,  
And Men his Blood had spill'd,  
Justice was satisfi'd therein,  
And all the Types fulfill'd.

Under the Law, the Off'ring's made,  
Successively did shew;  
In Sacrifices daily paid,  
Their Sin was daily too.

But when (for Sins) that Souls destroy,  
Died the eternal Son;  
He left no Sacrifice to pay,  
For (once for all) 'twas done.

*He is our Passover.*

**S**PRINKLED with that dear Blood of thine,  
JESUS, whom we adore;  
When the Destroyer sees the Sign,  
He can destroy no more.

Appeas'd's the Wrath of the most High,  
JESUS his Blood does give;  
The killing Angel passes by,  
And lo! Believers live.

Sheath'd, we the Sword of Vengeance find,  
And GOD in Mercy known,  
To save, and help us, Men, inclin'd,  
For JESUS Sake alone.

Than, when such wondrous Grace we see,  
And CHRIST such Love displays,

T

Our

Our Off'rings, daily Thanks should be,  
And our Oblations, Praise.

*He is a Door.*

**C**HRIST, of his Church, the Door we spy,  
Who's Church is his Delight;  
And all that enter in thereby,  
Do enter in aright.

Robbers and Thieves, we truly say,  
Ent'ring by other Ways,  
Do steal his Priveledge away,  
And rob him of his Praise.

Let others than, for Entrance in,  
In Ways, their own, appear;  
As CHRIST was made the End of Sin,  
I'll make my Entrance here.

{And who so honour CHRIST alone,  
Find him in Grace abound;  
To such, in Doubts and Dangers known,  
A Door of Hope he's found).

The Door of Heav'n he'll be to such,  
When, with them, Time is done,  
Who worship GOD, the Father, much,  
And trust in GOD, the Son.

*He is the Way.*

**G**OD is, in CHRIST alone, well pleas'd,  
Who bore our Sins, and died;  
No other Way's his Wrath appeas'd,  
Or Justice satisfied.

To him, by CHRIST, we have access,  
Who do his Merits plead;

Find



Find Mercy in our worst Distress,  
And Help in Time of Need.

And as the Things which CHRIST did do,  
Obedience did express;  
So he's by his Example too,  
The Way to Happiness.

When we attend to what he saith,  
And willingly obey;  
We build on the most holy Faith,  
In the most holy Way.

Thus CHRIST, who for us knew Distress,  
And for us shed his Blood,  
Is found the Way to Holiness,  
And that the Way to GOD.

*He is the Truth.*

CHRIST, who Salvation does procure,  
The GOD that we adore;  
His Truth was found forever sure,  
And will for evermore.

( Let Heathens in their Idols trust,  
Form'd or of Wood or Clay,  
Homage their Deities of Dust,  
And be as vile as they.

Let them that Gold or Honour see,  
And pay their Worship there,  
Asham'd, and disappointed be,  
And find how false they are):

The Promises of CHRIST, our LORD,  
We firmly have believ'd;  
Our Fathers trusting in his Word,  
Were never known deceiv'd.

Nor shall their Children ever find,  
 Who so believe aright;  
 He ever once deceives Mankind,  
 For Truth is his Delight.

*He is the Life.*

**W**HEN dead in Trespases and Sin,  
 The *Ephesian Gentils* were;  
 Felt, was CHRIST's quick'ning Pow'r within,  
 And hence they love and fear.

Hence we believe, and we obey;  
 And Comfortations know;  
 With Life and Zeal we praise and pray,  
 And honour JESUS so.

Yet often we from Duty shrink,  
 By Nature prone to Ill;  
 LORD! thou canst make it Meat and Drink,  
 To do thy heav'nly Will.

Quicken us then with heav'nly Pow'rs,  
 From Darkness set us free;  
 Enliven these dead Hearts of ours,  
 And we shall live to thee.

*He is a Surety.*

**T**O Precepts perfect, just, and good,  
 Men so indebted are;  
 That Hell their due is understood,  
 With all the Horrors there.

But CHRIST, our Surety, leaves his Throne,  
 And, in this Flesh of ours,  
 To pay the claims of Justice down,  
 His Soul to Death he pours.

Our Bondsman thus our Bonds did pay,  
And hence our Hope begins;  
In Death he tore their Seals away,  
And cancell'd all our Sins.

So full Acquittance he procur'd,  
And set Believers free;  
Since each may say, He Death endur'd,  
And Death endur'd for me.

And he, to finish in his Day,  
The Work he had to do,  
The Law in all Things did obey,  
To make them Righteous too.

*He is a Saviour.*

TO shew CHRIST for us Pardon wins,  
An Angel does proclaim:  
" He saves his People from their Sins,  
" And JESUS is the Name."

CHRIST to the uttermost can save,  
He freely does forgive  
Great Sinners, who his Pardon crave,  
And would his Praises live.

He helps Believers to obey,  
And frames their Hearts upright;  
To combat Sin and Satan, they  
Are pow'rful in his Might.

And yet my Soul, to avoid Despair,  
Through conscious Guilt within;  
Mind too, the Angel did declare,  
His People had their Sin.

*His Name*

*He*

*He is a Physician.*

**S**PIRITUAL Maladies, all know,  
While cloath'd with Flesh and Blood;  
With which we're often influenc'd so,  
We leave the chiefest Good.

With sensual Heart, or earthly Mind,  
We seek a Heav'n below;  
So give ourselves the Wounds we find,  
And all the Pains we know.

Often the Soul through Passion strays,  
And broad's the Path 'tis in;  
Till trav'ling in forbidden Ways,  
The Trav'ler's sick of Sin.

Is sick and sorry, Doubts and Fears,  
Distracting all the Soul;  
Till the Physician (CHRIST) appears,  
To make the broken whole.

Who seals Forgiveness on the Mind,  
They hear his pard'ning Voice;  
And in a GOD so greatly kind,  
With all their Souls rejoice.

*He is a Shepherd.*

**J**ESUS, our Shepherd is declar'd,  
His Flock he safely keeps;  
For he's their Guide, and he's their Guard,  
Who Slumbers not, nor Sleeps.

His Flock he watches still for good,  
They hear, and know his Voice;  
In which the Love is understood,  
That makes their Hearts rejoice.

They

They feed in Pastures, Green and Good,  
 Their Shepherd still in Sight;  
 Marrow and Fatness is their Food,  
 And Duty their Delight.

Such, on the Bread of Life from Heav'n,  
 Do live without controul;  
 To such the hidden Manna's giv'n,  
 That satisfies the Soul.

*He is the Head of his Church.*

CHRIST is a Priest for Sin t'atone,  
 And for the same did bleed;  
 He made his Church's Guilt his own,  
 And suffer'd in her stead.

O'er whom he, as a King, does reign,  
 Who's right 'tis understood;  
 He gives her Peace, and gives her Pain,  
 And gives her both for Good.

As Prophet he does Help afford,  
 To keep her free from Sin;  
 Without he gives his perfect Word,  
 And gives his Grace within.

Yes, all he does for Heav'n prepare.  
 Are by his Spirit led;  
 Such of his Church the Members are,  
 And he himself the Head.

*He is a Husband.*

CHRIST's to his Church a Husband known,  
 As his own Word does shew;  
 He makes her ev'ry Care his own,  
 And feels her Troubles too.

Faithful



Faithful in that Relation, he  
 Does for her Good provide ;  
 With all that's truly needful, she  
 Is from his Hand supply'd.

For by the Price he for her paid,  
 And by the Blood he spill'd :

" I will betroth thee \* JESUS said,  
 " Whole ev'ry Word's fulfill'd.

" In Righteousness, and Judgement too,  
 " In Kindness and in Grace,  
 " Shall everlasting Union shew,  
 " 'Tis done in Faithfulness.

*He is a Brother.*

JESUS, who gave all Nature Birth,  
 He, of one Flesh, has made,  
 The ev'ry Nation upon Earth,  
 And gives them what they need.

He also lets the Nations see,  
 Their Flesh, his Flesh is known ;  
 His Creatures, as his Breth'ren, he  
 Is not asham'd to own.

When he made one of human Race,  
 Salvation to compleat,  
 He took, with Men, a Servant's Place,  
 And stoop'd to wash their Feet.

And he, while yet on Earth, declares :  
 " Go let my Breth'ren know ;  
 " Now to my Father, and to theirs,  
 " And to our GOD, I go."

\* Hosea ii, 19, 20.

*He is a Friend.*

**H**E finds, that after Knowledge goes,  
 And Men's Affairs attends,  
 Breth'ren and Husbands often Foes,  
 And Strangers often Friends.

Head of his Church, does CHRIST appear,  
 Her Husband, Brother, Friend;  
 All he was ever to her here,  
 He will be to the End.

Who's constant in his Love, and true,  
 To all he doth profess;  
 And does in these Relations shew,  
 Unwav'ring Faithfulness.

When only Friends to Friends we be,  
 Self is regarded known;  
 We Friendship then for Friendship see,  
 And what's the Good that's done?

But CHRIST, to shew what's truly good,  
 Another Way has chose:  
 For Enemies he sheds his Blood,  
 And dies a Friend to Foes.

*He is an Advocate.*

**T**IS CHRIST that for us intercedes,  
 Who Justice satisfied;  
 As Advocate with GOD, he pleads  
 For them for whom he died.

He pleads his Labours when below,  
 He pleads the Pains he bore;  
 He pleads a Scene of various Woes,  
 Unknown to Man before.

He pleads he Justice satisfied,  
 And kept the Law of GOD;  
 And pleads he liv'd, and pleads he died,  
 For them that shed his Blood.

For humble Souls he intercedes,  
 Who know for Failings, Pain;  
 For all true Penitents he pleads,  
 Nor does he plead in vain.

*He is the wonderful Counselor.*

CHRIST's Council in his Word appears,  
 Gracious 'tis understood;  
 It gives us Hopes, and gives us Fears,  
 As Hopes and Fears are good.

His Word does all his Will explain,  
 Hence Fear takes Place within;  
 The Threat'nings there often restrain,  
 The tempted Soul from Sin.

Which Word is true, as Thousands see,  
 That have thereon reli'd;  
 Its Promises accomplish'd be,  
 For 'tis a Word that's try'd.

Experience to it sets its Seal,  
 As wise, and good, and true;  
 'Tis so adapted to our Weal,  
 Here, and hereafter too.

And tho' it wonderful may seem,  
 'Tis Truth that Thousands own;  
 In Sleep, in Slumber, in a Dream,  
 He makes his Pleasure known.

He does to Danger, Guilt, and Fear,  
 Suit what he says within;

And

And through Reproof, and Counsel there,  
Preserves the Soul from Sin.

(In his last Councils we behold,  
He press'd as his Desire ;  
That Men, of him would purchase Gold,  
Gold, purified with Fire.

He shews, the Crowns of all the bless'd,  
Are cast at JESUS Feet ;  
So shews, Men here are thus address'd :  
" Your Works are incomplete.

" With ev'ry holy Thing you do,  
" With Suff'rings, Prayers, and Tears  
" With all ; you have your Failings too,  
" And still your Shame appears.

" Yet come you, who to serve me join,  
" Who do my Name profess,  
" Take the white spotless Robe that's mine,  
" And hide your Nakedness)."

*He is the everlasting GOD.*

FROM everlasting it appears,  
CHRIST's goings forth were known ;  
Numbers fall short to count the Years,  
Of GOD's eternal Son.

Th' Almighty, GOD's Almighty heir,  
The Partner of his Throne,  
Left all his Bliss, and Glory there,  
And put our Nature on.

He took our Flesh and felt our Woes,  
And Death did undergo ;

When he to pay our Ransom chose,  
And bought Believers so,

Surprizing Grace! th' eternal GOD  
Willingly leaves the Skies;  
Assumes our House of Flesh and Blood,  
And for his People dies.

For whom, he in his dying paid,  
(Invaluable Sum!)  
All the D-bts Justice to him laid,  
Nor is their Wrath to come.

*He is the Prince of Peace.*

**W**HEN ADAM find against his GOD,  
(The GOD he should adore)  
He lost his Favour, felt his Rod,  
And found his Peace no more.

But JE US left the Realms of Bliss,  
Forsook his bright abode;  
Atton'd for All we did amiss,  
And made our Peace with GOD.

His Bowels of Compassion melt,  
In viewing Men undone;  
A Love unspeakable he felt,  
And died to make it known.

Thus, by his Blood brought near to Heav'n,  
He makes our Grace increase;  
To us his Righteousness is giv'n,  
And so he's found our Peace.

*He is the Captain of our Salvation.*

**C**H RIST brings the Wand'rer back, the  
His holy Precepts are, [strays  
Fo



For guiding Souls in heav'nly Ways,  
While Grace supports them there.

Active, and passive to his G O D,  
He full Obedience shews;  
Speaks all his heav'nly Will abroad,  
And all he speaks he does.

Our Chief, in Labours and in Pains,  
Is JESUS understood;  
Who valient for the Truth remains,  
And does resist to Blood.

Thus, our Example does appear,  
And who, his Likeness gain.  
By what they do, and suffer here,  
Shall in his Glory reign.

Who felt the Wrath of G O D, and then,  
Ev'n while he's sweating Blood,  
Against malicious minded Men,  
And Devils too he stood.

In Suff'rings, Horrors, Cries and Tears,  
In all Man Mis'ry calls,  
For us he in the Front appears,  
And in the Front he falls.

But we, by this his Falling, rise;  
For when he for us fell,  
He triumph'd o'er our Enemies,  
And conquer'd Death and Hell.

*He is a Fire.*

JESUS, for Heav'n, Believers fits,  
As does their Case require;  
And to accomplish this, he sits,  
As a Refiner's Fire.

To Christians, who presumptuous are,  
Or careless understood,  
He breaks them down with conscious Fear,  
To work the needful Good.

His Judgments he in Mercy sends,  
For good he gives Distress:  
And fills the Soul, for gracious Ends,  
With Pain and Bitterness.

Who cleave too much to earthly Good,  
Do so their Dross display,  
That Trouble's needful understood,  
To purge the Dross away.

Yet Saints do so his Kindness prove,  
They, when he gives Distress,  
Say, 'tis his Care, and 'tis his Love,  
And 'tis his Faithfulness.

*He is a Sun.*

**C**HRIST, who the Sinners's Case condole,  
By humbling Means and Ways;  
He first abases all the Souls,  
That he designs to raise.

When low the broken hearted lies,  
Through mortifying Things;  
This Sun of Righteousness does rise,  
With Healing in his Wings.

Repenting of the Ills Men find,  
He's good as well as just;  
And does in Pity call to Mind,  
Their Being's in the Dust.

Yet, tho' his lightsome Beams give Joy,  
And Darkness gives them Pain,

'Tis best, both when he's hid away,  
And when he shines again.

But when Time's with the Faithful done,  
They shall, in bliss Divine,  
For ever find, and feel this Sun,  
In full Meridian, shine.

*He is a Vine.*

**C**H R I S T said, as Branches cannot bear,  
When sever'd from the Tree;  
So fruitless all Professors are,  
That don't abide in me.

Ye are the Branches, J E S U S says,  
And I, myself, the Vine;  
Who rightly works, and well obeys,  
Derives his Strength from mine.

Are Men, unto Salvation, wise?  
Do Wisdom's Fruits abound?  
In me all Wisdom's Treasure lies,  
And hence the Wisdom's found.

Than, firmly in my Name believe;  
Be rooted in me than;  
Such from me Faith and Hope receive,  
And love to G O D and Men.

Abide ye thus in G O D the Son,  
For such, in Death, shall find;  
When they with earthly Things have done,  
Heav'n opening on the Mind.

*He is immanuel G O D with us.*

**T**H A T G O D should in a Man appear,  
And make our State, his own;

To

To human Understandings here,  
As out of reach is known.

Reason, to comprehend, does crave,  
What Reason must not see:  
Could Men full Knowledge of this have,  
'Twould not a Myst'ry be.

Faith deals in Myst'ries, and can trust,  
What Reason doubts, and leaves;  
More Reason is in Reas'ning lost,  
While Faith this Truth receives.

That 'tis a Myst'ry, PAUL confest,  
Where he himself declar'd:  
" GOD, in the Flesh, was manifest, \*  
" When he in CHRIST appear'd.

" Was in the Spirit justified;  
" Was by the Angels seen;  
" Was preach'd to Gentils far and wide,  
" Preach'd, and believed in."

CHRIST, who, to save us, did not fail,  
Did, in the Flesh we wear,  
Enter in Heav'n within the Vail,  
As our Forerunner there.

Thither he, with his wounded Side,  
In this, our Flesh, did go;  
Where 'twas receiv'd, and glorified,  
And ever will be so.

*He is the Angel of the Covenant, in whom all  
the Promises are Yea, and Amen.*

CHRIST, Mediator undertakes,  
Of the new Covenant he makes;

Where

\* 1st Timothy iii. 16.

Where all the Promises are known,  
Th' effects of his free Grace alone.

Who in this Covenant are found,  
Tho' they in holy Works abound:  
Works no Conditions of it are,  
And yet are Proofs of Interest there.

When some from the old Cov'nant go,  
And in the New would Int'rest know;  
They long with their old Cov'nant Heart,  
Would make some Claim, and plead Desert.

For Reason's stagger'd, when it views  
The Promise, not to what Man does;  
And mutters, wanting Faith herein,  
Is CHRIST the Minister of Sin?

'Tis often long e're Men, we see,  
Can close with Grace so large and free;  
E're Faith can the Ascendant get,  
And carnal Reason does submit.

Long e're the Promises, they own,  
For CHRIST's Obedience made alone;  
Who did the Law, in Works, obey,  
So took that Covenant away.

And is the Covenant, GOD faith,  
For them that in the same have Faith;  
That in him all their Hope do place,  
As he's *The LORD our Righteousness*?

Believers are, who this can do,  
In CHRIST, and in his Cov'nant too;  
He on their Hearts his Law does write;  
And they, to keep his Law, delight.

Surpriz'd at what the Promise faith,  
Not to their Working, but their Faith;  
It does their Admiration raise,  
And each with Zeal, and Wonder says,



Amazing Grace! and matchless Love!  
 In CHRIST descending from above:  
 We find the Goodness of our GOD,  
 In Sin forgiv'n, and Grace bestow'd.

For now, from what they feel, they know,  
 JESUS, whom they had slighted so,  
 Is by his Influence understood,  
 The Minister of Grace, for Good.

The Love of CHRIST constrains them so,  
 To CHRIST, in Works of Love, they go:  
 The GOD that sav'd them they adore;  
 And Sin, the Tyrant, reigns no more.

For tho' Infirmities prevail,  
 And make them in Obedience fail;  
 The Promise is, the Scripture saith,  
 Not to Obedience made, but Faith.

And they know who its Influence feel,  
 Love, Fear, and Joy, and Hope, and Zeal;  
 For it of Graces, Love's the best,  
 'Tis Faith gives Life to all the rest.

*He is the Desire of all Nations.*

FROM some of ev'ry Tongue, tis said,  
 These Songs are heard in Heav'n:  
 "To GOD and CHRIST be Honours paid,  
 "And our Salvation giv'n."

Some, only favour'd here with Grace,  
 Did so the Giver know;  
 As to desire to see his Face,  
 That help'd, and bless'd them so.

Who ne'er by Men, or Writings, knew,  
 Or heard of JESUS Name;  
 Yet found he gracious Things did do,  
 And bless'd him for the same.

And

And who, that see all GOD requires,  
 And finding Guilt within,  
 But run out to him in Desires,  
 That's made the End of Sin?

Yes, him they praise, and him they bless,  
 And love to him they find;  
 Who for them wrought out Righteousness,  
 Of everlasting kind.

Thus they, whose Faith in CHRIST increase,  
 Who find him th' End of Sin;  
 Run out for Righteousness and Peace,  
 To him that brought them in.

With Zeal they serve him, and adore,  
 And spread his Praise abroad;  
 And say, "We'll serve our Lusts no more,  
 "Our Saviour is our GOD.

"Surpassing Bliss does CHRIST dispense;  
 "He sends his Spirit forth;  
 "And all the earthly Joys we sense,  
 "Are counted nothing worth."

*He is altogether Lovely.*

**I**N what is said, it does appear,  
 How various CHRIST's Perfections are;  
 When seen in any of the Whole,  
 He's lovely to the sin-sick Soul.

In each Particular we find,  
 As worthy of a GOD, he's kind;  
 He wounds, he chastens, and reproves;  
 And heals, and comforts those he loves.

In these Particulars we trace;  
 He suits himself to ev'ry Case:

But when he's seen in all that's here,  
How amiable does CHRIST appear?

Yet all that's here, but Part we see,  
Of what he is declar'd to be;  
'Tis of his Word a Portion small,  
When justly 'tis compar'd with all.

And yet, of all the Scripture says,  
He's in himself, or in his Ways;  
Saints, now in Heav'n, who CHRIST behold,  
Declare not half the Truth was told.

By Saints on Earth, and Saints in Heav'n,  
Be Honours paid, and Praises giv'n;  
To him who thus they truly know,  
Lovely, and altogether so.

*Praise to CHRIST.*

Taken from the Subjects of some of the foregoing  
Poems.

**P**RAISE to the Lamb that for us died;  
Who e're the World began,  
Will'd himself to be crucified,  
To save his Creature, Man.

Yes, Praise to our Redeemer's due,  
Who bore our Sins below;  
Who paid the Law Obedience too,  
And justified us so.

Through him the Life that's new begins;  
Who, as the Scripture saith,  
Washes Believers from their Sins,  
And builds them up in Faith.

The Door, the Truth, the Life, the Way,  
Is JESUS found for Heav'n; To

To him shall Saints for ever say:  
Be our Salvation giv'n.

Who for our Debts with GOD engag'd,  
And by what he has done;  
He for us flaming Wrath asswag'd,  
And endless Glory won.

He saves his People from their Guilt;  
He makes the broken whole:  
The Balm made when his Blood he spilt,  
Is Balm that heals the Soul.

He guards the Faithful here below,  
He Clothes, and gives them Food;  
For Heav'n they by his Councils go,  
And find his Councils good.

He that's the everlasting GOD,  
Gives those that serve him, Peace,  
Purchac'd in Mercy with his Blood;  
Nor can his Mercy cease.

He fought our Battles here below;  
He for us fought, and fell;  
Knowing he Death must undergo,  
To conquer Death and Hell.

He with Afflictions purifies,  
And does the Soul refine;  
Then on it, as a Sun, does rise,  
In Comforts all divine.

He cultivates the barren Heart,  
Whence no good Things appear;  
And to it does his Grace impart,  
To make it fruitful here.

He

He that was GOD, and GOD alone,  
 When he came down below,  
 He join'd our Nature to his own,  
 And deified it so.

And he's for them the Cov'nant too,  
 That in the same believe;  
 Only for what his Son did do,  
 Will GOD his Saints receive.

To some, of all the Nations round,  
 That do his Influence know;  
 He's lovely in his Influence found,  
 And altogether so.

Thus great's his Grace whom we adore,  
 Which, while we seek to find,  
 Goodness breaks on us more and more,  
 And overwhelms the Mind.

Affected with the Good we see,  
 We would extol his Name;  
 But find, with Grief, how short we be,  
 When we attempt the same.

Ye Angels than his Honours sound,  
 And chaunt his Praise in Heav'n;  
 Whose Goodness can't be wholly found,  
 Nor equal Praises giv'n.

Yet tune your Harps, and raise your Voice,  
 For all that you can do;  
 And in that love of CHRIST rejoice,  
 Which you're employ'd to shew.

*On Grace, and for it.*

**I**'M nothing in myself I find,  
 And worse than so appears;



By Nature, still to Sin inclin'd,  
With Thoughts for ever there.

But Grace sufficient is declar'd,  
To keep from actual Sin;  
To make the outward Threat'nings fear'd,  
And kindle Love within.

Open your Mouth, \* is what is will'd,  
To all that can believe;  
Open it wide, and 'twill be fill'd;  
Petition, and receive.

And CHRIST, who here to save us came,  
Has told us, when we pray,  
To ask for all in JESUS Name,  
And all we ask, enjoy.

Wholly dependant LORD! on thee,  
For this I seek thy Face;  
From Sin, for CHRIST's Sake! set me free,  
And give renewing Grace.

Th' immortal Seed of Life, implant  
Deep in this Heart of mine;  
The Spirit of Adoption grant,  
And I shall then be thine.

Then I to please thee and obey,  
My chief Delight shall make;  
And shew, the Blessings I enjoy,  
Are all for JESUS Sake.

*Praise to GOD.*

From the 136th Psalm.

**B**EFORE him, who is GOD declar'd,  
Who's Grace to all extends;

Who's

\* Psalm lxxxi, 16,

Who's for his loving Kindness fear'd;  
Who's Mercy never Ends.

Let guilty Mortals humbly fall,  
And worship him with Fear;  
Who made th' extensive Heav'ns, with all  
The shining Wonders there.

Who stretch'd the Land out o'er the Sea,  
And kindled ev'ry Light;  
Who bade them be, and bade them be,  
To rule the Day and Night.

Who, in their first-born, *Egypt* smote,  
Whence he, with a high Hand  
And pow'ful Arm, brought *Israel* out,  
Nor could their Foes withstand.

'Tis he that parted the Red Sea,  
While *Israel*'s passing sound;  
Then join'd it, that their Foes may be,  
In following *Israel*, drown'd.

Long in the Wilderness he led,  
And through it *Israel* brings;  
For whom he smote great Princes Dead,  
And sev'ral famous Kings.

To whom, for Heritage, he gave  
The Realms of those he slew;  
That they a Dwelling Place may have,  
Fruitful and pleasant too.

He help'd us in our low Estate,  
Who gives all Flesh their Food;  
Than thank him, whose Redemption's great,  
And praise a GOD so good.

*Another.*

*Another.*

Former Part of the 147th Psalm.

**P**RAISE ye the LORD, for Praise is good,  
With Zeal such Tributes bring;  
His Praise is pleasant understood,  
And 'tis a comely Thing.

He gathers *Israel's* Out-casts in,  
And builds his *Zion* high;  
He binds their Wounds up, made by Sin,  
"And wipes their Sorrows dry." \*

The GOD that numbers all the Stars,  
And knows them all by Name;  
In Wisdom, infinite appears,  
And in his Pow'r the same.

With Harp and Voice t' extol him seek,  
And make his Praises known;  
Who takes Delight to raise the Meek,  
And casts the lofty down.

Who's pleas'd with them that hope in Grace,  
That in his Fear appear;  
Their GOD than let *Jerus'lem* bless,  
And *Zion* praise him here.

The 20th Chap. of *Exodus*, 10th Verse.

*The seventh Day is the Sabbath of the LORD  
thy GOD, in it thou shalt not do any Work.*

**Y**E lab'ring Men, behold the GOD  
That for you still does care;  
Spread in his House his Praise abroad,  
And shout Thanksgivings there.

Y

Bless

Bless him for Comforts which you feel,  
 For Benefits enjoy'd;  
 And while your Hearts are warm with Zeal,  
 Be Thanks, and Praises paid.

For else, the toiling Brutes did they,  
 Their Benefactor know;  
 Could they but speak, would Praise display,  
 And shame your Silence so.

The 42d Psalm, 4th Verse.

*I had gone with the Multitude: I went with  
 them to the House of GOD.*

**N**ONE but the Men whose Ways are right,  
 Whose Hearts are sound sincere,  
 Take, in the House of GOD, delight,  
 And go t' enjoy him there.

The Few who, Striving against Sin,  
 Faithful to GOD have been,  
 Often behold him as he's in  
 His Sanctuary seen.

There they his Goodness call to mind,  
 And there they seek his Face;  
 Where they that rightly seek him, find  
 Him present in his Grace.

They love his Worship here below;  
 They keep his Holy Day;  
 They to his House in Numbers go,  
 And sing his Praise with Joy.

The 27th Psalm, 4th Verse.

*One Thing have I desired of the LORD, that  
 will I seek after: That I may dwell in the  
 House*

*House of the LORD, all the Days of my  
Life, to behold the Beauty of the LORD,  
and to enquire in his Temple.*

**F**OR this, Great GOD! I'll seek thy Face,  
As I have done before;  
To have within thy House, a Place,  
Till I am here no more.

And this, as my Desire is told,  
That when I there repair,  
I may thy Holiness behold,  
And see thy Beauty there:

And there hear something of thee new,  
To tune a-new my Voice;  
Something thy Grace delights to do,  
To make thy Saints rejoice.

Hear thou art good, as well as just,  
And gracious in thy Ways;  
For who hear what thou art, and dost,  
Cannot but give thee Praise.

Who, num'rous Things in Love dost do,  
From Boundless Love in store;  
Thy Grace, Great GOD! is ever new,  
Thy Mercy evermore.

The 6th Chap. of Hebrews, 19th Verse.  
*Which Hope we have as an Anchor of the Soul,  
both sure and stedfast, and which entereth  
into that within the Vail.*

**J**ESUS, our Life as from the Dead,  
Our only Hope is known;



To him we have for Refuge fled,  
Who made our Sin his own.

While in his Temple we abide,  
Our Souls ascend the Skies;  
With Faith, the Gift of GOD, their Guide,  
And Hope in Exercise.

There while in Worship we delight,  
And he to Help don't fail;  
We get of Angels Joys, a Sight,  
And look within the Veil.

Our Feelings spiritual are found,  
Such glorious Things we view;  
We, in Affection, spurn the Ground,  
And bid the World adieu.

To be where JESUS ever bless'd,  
Is for us gone before;  
Where all the Weary are at Rest,  
And Sin is known no more.

The 7th Chap. of *Micah*, 18th 19th Verses.  
*He retaineth not his Anger for ever, because he  
delighteth in Mercy: He will turn again, he  
will have Compassion upon us: He will sub-  
due our Iniquities, and thou wilt cast all  
their Sins into the Depth of the Sea.*

**G**OD, when he's Angry, tho' it be  
Both just and needful known,  
Retains not Anger long, we see,  
For soon his Wrath is done.

And this, the Reason is assign'd;  
He's pleas'd with Mercy more;

Gladly

Gladly he calls his Grace to mind,  
And all his Anger's o'er.

He gives to Penitents, Relief,  
So goodly are his Ways;  
A single Tear of godly Grief,  
Almighty Wrath allays.

Thus multiplied his Pardons are,  
And Grace he gives us too,  
That will, through Watchfulness and Care,  
Iniquities subdue.

Or if they still remain to be,  
Through human Weakness found;  
Thou, LORD, wilt cast them in the Sea,  
And there they shall be drown'd.

The 14th Chap. of *Hosea*, 4th, 5th & 6th Verses.

*I will heal their Backsliding; I will love them freely, for mine Anger is turned away from him. I will be as the Dew unto Israel. He shall be as the Lily, and cast forth his Root as Lebanon; his Branches shall spread, and his Beauty shall be as the Olive Tree, and his Smell as Lebanon.*

**G**OD, willing to do *Israel* good,  
His Mercy thus reveal'd:  
By me, says Heav'n, their Sin's forgiv'n,  
And their Backsliding heal'd.

And I will love them freely too,  
And help them evermore;  
This, merely of my Grace, I'll do,  
For now my Anger's o'er.

As is the Dew to Herbs and Trees,  
 And Flow'rs and Fruits around;  
 To make a beauteous Prospect, please,  
 And to enrich the Ground.

Such also *Israel* shall appear;  
 For influenc'd by Grace,  
*Israel* shall flourish, bloom, and bear,  
 The Fruits of Righteousness.

Within their Hearts, the heav'nly Root,  
 Whence all good Working springs;  
 Shall widely spread, and deeply shoot,  
 And branch out precious Things.

Rich in the Gifts of special Grace,  
 In Faith, and Love, and Fear;  
 And beautiful in Holiness,  
 My People shall appear.

As *Leb'non* breathes its sweet Presumes,  
 From ev'ry fragrant Tree;  
 Such *Israel's* Fears, and Prayers, and Tears,  
 Shall still be found to me.

*For Pardon and Help.*

**I**NFINITE Goodness! Blessed GOD!  
 To hear my Prayer, incline thine Ear;  
 I lift my Eyes to thine abode,  
 From whence my Expectations are.

Not, LORD! for any Sins I shun,  
 Or Righteousness that I perform;  
 But for the Sake of CHRIST thy Son,  
 Forgive, and help a worthless Worm.

Such daily are my Fallings seen,  
 So fickle, false, and vain I'm known;

I wholly on a Saviour lean,  
In my Approaches to thy Throne.

Which oft' from fleshly Pains I make,  
Or else I from my Conduct find;  
My Heart, my guilty Heart does ach,  
And then I pray from Pain of Mind.

For JESUS Sake thy Grace reveal!  
Give Health to Body and to Soul;  
And by his Stripes vouchsafe to heal,  
For he was broke to make us whole.

To get us Peace, he suffer'd Pain,  
And that our Souls may live, he died;  
Hence, daily we thy Grace obtain,  
And find thy Pardons Multiply'd.

LORD! draw me with a Pow'r divine,  
And I to Duty shall repair:  
Kindle Love in this Heart of mine,  
And shed renewing Graces there.

Assist in all I undertake,  
That may be useful understood;  
Inspire me Help, for JESUS Sake!  
And take the Praise of all that's good.

### *A SONG for Christmas.*

THE Laureat Odes for ev'ry Year,  
T' extol his Sov'reign, sings;  
And shall none say, as on this Day  
Was born the King of Kings?

Who, that he might as such be known,  
And worship'd too on Earth,  
Th' Almighty sends the Angels down,  
To celebrate his Birth.

While

While Shepherds keep their Flock by Night,  
They hear the Angels say;  
That on them break divinely Bright,  
And make a glorious Day:

" We, News of a Redeemer bring,  
" Glory to GOD be giv'n,  
" Of whose Good Will to Men, we sing,  
" And Peace with Earth and Heav'n.

" A Saviour's born for All, To-Day;  
" Then, Shepherds, born for you;  
" To *Beth'lem* go, and see, and say,  
" The Great Salvation's true.

" And to you this the Sign shall be,  
" For Proof of what we speak;  
" Laid in a Manger, you shall see,  
" The swaddled Babe you seek."

The Shepherds do the Path pursue,  
This Wonder to behold;  
The Parents and the Child they view,  
And just as they were told.

And then, in their Return, with Joy  
They spread the News abroad;  
And full of Zeal their Tongues employ,  
In glorifying GOD.

*Another.*

**W**ISE Men from the East the LORD does  
Amongst the *Jews* t' appear; [bring  
Who ask, where's he that's born your King?  
Whose Star has brought us here?

For we to worship him are come,  
And come from far on the Earth:

Then



Then jealous H E R O D asks of some,  
Where CHRIST should have his Birth?

Who (as 'tis written) signified,  
From *Beth'lem* he shall spring;  
That over *Israel* shall preside,  
And rule them as their King.

Then he, when for what he enquires,  
He of the Wisemen knew,  
Sends them to CHRIST, and feigns Desires,  
To come and worship too.

Tells them to let him know when they  
Had found him whom they sought;  
(But they return'd another Way,  
As they from Heav'n were taught).

Who, when they'd heard what H E R O D said,  
In Questions and Commands,  
To *Beth'lem* by the Star was led,  
Till over CHRIST it stands.

The Star that brought them from afar,  
Again directs their Way;  
Again the Light that leads them right,  
Does fill their Hearts with Joy.

And when within the House they be,  
The House the Star does shew,  
The Mother, and the Child they see,  
And fall and worship too.

Than they to answer their Intent,  
Op'ning their Treasures there;  
To CHRIST, in costly Gifts, present,  
Gold, Frankincense, and Myrrh:

And thus, when CHRIST Salvation brings,  
 A Star and Angels here;  
 Shew GOD, in Grace, does wondrous Things  
 To spread it far and near.

CHRIST *within the Hope of Glory.*

**W**HEN I to GOD confess my Sin,  
 And mourn with godly Grief;  
 Finding Forgiveness seal'd within,  
 And Joy succeed Relief.

Adoring of my GOD I'm found,  
 While thus his Grace prevails;  
 And for the same, I bless his Name,  
 Whose Mercy never fails.

Yes, I can chaunt his Praises loud,  
 While with the Gifts I'm fill'd;  
 Declar'd the Purchase of the Blood,  
 That for my Soul was spill'd.

Mine are the Blessings from above,  
 And I, by Grant from Heav'n,  
 Joy in the Fruits of bleeding Love,  
 And sense of Sins forgiv'n.

Thus favour'd while I seek his Face,  
 That for me liv'd and died;  
 I make my Song, and boast of Grace,  
 And not a Thing beside.

Happy in what I feel inspir'd,  
 In this I'm now content;  
 Knowledge of GOD is not acquir'd,  
 But giv'n, infus'd, and sent.

Tho' some may say, Lo here is CHRIST;  
 And others say, Lo there:

He's to the upright Heart, a Guest,  
And on the Soul sincere.

This Sun of Righteousness does rise,  
With healing in his Wings;  
Opens the intellectual Eyes,  
And shews them heav'nly Things.

*CHRIST without our Refuge in Time of  
Trouble.*

**W**HAT Changes do attend the State,  
Of Christians here below;  
Now Joy, and now their Sorrow's great,  
And Hope does come and go.

A while they feel GOD's helping Hand;  
And such his Grace is prov'd;  
They think they like a Mountain stand,  
And never shall be mov'd.

Anon th' Almighty hides his Face,  
And Trouble does ensue;  
Left to themselves, they know Distress,  
And know it as their Due.

With envy Wrath, Revenge, and Pride,  
GOD will not dwell, they say;  
These Things indulg'd, with more beside,  
Have put him far away.

These have within the Ascendant gain'd,  
No more's his Favour known;  
In sense of which, if Heav'n's obtain'd,  
Our Hope of Glory's done.

Now they for Help look round about,  
And with the Word, their Guide,

They find a bleeding Saviour out,  
That bore their Sins, and died.

By what he did, they now believe,  
He Pardon for them won;  
Look on him whom they've pierc'd, and grieve,  
As for an only Son.

Thus Penitents, when Sin abounds,  
Purs'd with Guilt and Fear,  
Take Sanctuary in his Wounds,  
And find a Refuge there.

They seize this Hope before them laid,  
Which as an Anchor's giv'n;  
To still the Fears of Souls afraid,  
And hold them fast to Heav'n.

With Conscience Evil's much distress'd,  
Here at his Cross they stay,  
And find the sprinkling Blood of CHRIST,  
Can purge them all away.

Thus some that do with Sorrow see,  
Their Sin's increas'd to Sums,  
To CHRIST, the City-Refuge, flee,  
Where no Avenger comes.

(So *Israel* by the Serpents Stung,  
On finding Wounds and Pain;  
Look'd where the Brazen Serpent hung,  
And all were heal'd again).

*The Blood of CHRIST speaketh better Things  
than the Blood of ABEL.*

**H**AS Blood a Voice? it seems it tells  
What Vileness in Man's Nature dwells;

For Innocence to Heav'n does go,  
And tells it dies for being so.

Thus ABEL's Blood for Vengeance cries,  
And with a Voice that reach'd the Skies;  
To pierce th' Almighty's Ear 'twas known,  
And, with a Witness, brought it down.

And CHRIST's Blood has a Voice that tells,  
What Goodness in his Nature dwells;  
And how effectual it became,  
To save their Souls that spill'd the same.

It speaks to Men of Sins forgiv'n;  
And speaks of Peace with Earth and Heav'n;  
And of the Law that would destroy,  
Speaks its condemning Pow'r away.

This calls, from all, a thankful Voice,  
And let us, when we tell, rejoice;  
We trust, the Blood that Scripture shews,  
Speaks better Things than ABEL's does.

*On Faith and Unbelief.*

INFINITE Grace! and matchless Love!  
Was tender'd from on High;  
When JESUS left the Realms above,  
To bear our Sins and die.

He took our Flesh and dwelt therein,  
And tho' he suffer'd Pain,  
His Ways were just, without a Sin,  
And pure, without a Stain.

He tells, he from his Father came,  
To save their Souls that shew  
They from their Hearts believe the same,  
And strive to please him too.

And



And that he may work Faith, he shews,  
While he remains below,  
Many great Miracles he does,  
And proves his Mission so.

Amazing Grace! to give me Faith,  
And vanquish all my Fears;  
JESUS speaks what his Father says,  
And in his Pow'r appears.

Works Miracles in doing Good,  
For doing Good he seeks;  
Sickness and Pains are understood,  
To finish as he speaks.

But *can'st Believe?* he often ask'd,  
Before he eas'd the Soul;  
Then to him said, that Faith display'd,  
Thy Faith has made thee Whole.

O! sweet Condition to receive,  
Was it the Will of Heav'n,  
Only in JESUS to believe,  
And have their Sins forgiv'n.

Yes, this the Scripture often saith,  
For this was often done;  
Let GOD, the Father, give me Faith,  
To Honour GOD, the Son.

And yet how few believ'd aright,  
To JESUS chiefly came,  
For Health, for Soundness, and for Sight,  
The Sick, and Blind, and Lame:

These follow'd him through all his Days,  
And lov'd with one Accord;  
They saw his kind, and gracious Ways,  
And rested on his Word.

On them that thus did CHRIST receive,  
 The LORD, from Heav'n, bestow'd,  
 Pow'r to continue to believe,  
 And be the Sons of GOD.

Nor did CHRIST leave them when he died,  
 He still remain'd their Friend;  
 And to fulfil his Promise made,  
 Is with them to the End

He sends the Comforter below,  
 To them that do believe;  
 Which, while they suffer various Woe,  
 Does Consolations give.

While met together are his Friends,  
 He Learning does inspire;  
 The Spirit on their Heads descends,  
 In cloven Tongues of Fire.

And hear the list'ning Jew and Greek,  
 And of more Nations some;  
 Th' Apostles in each Language speak,  
 The Great Salvation come.

And thus blest'd, his Disciples do  
 Faithful to him remain;  
 Preach CHRIST, and to their Scourgers shew,  
 Their Scourging all in vain.

While PETER chain'd in Prison lay,  
 With Soldiers round about,  
 An Angel breaks the Chains away,  
 And leads him safely out.

There while PAUL sings, and CHRIST im-  
 Unfeign'd Devotion shews; [plores,  
 Open he prays the bolted Doors,  
 And sing his Fetters loose.

For

For CHRIST they spend their Strength and  
 And by their GOD they flood; [Breath,  
 Till for his Sake they suffer'd Death,  
 And seal'd his Truth with Blood.

But, oh! the cruel Things to say,  
 Men, wanting Faith, have done;  
 Rejecting GOD's Salvation, they  
 Despise and slay his Son.

His heav'nly Doctrines they refuse;  
 His holy Life contemn;  
 Disown the Miracles he does,  
 And hate him for the same.

Then seek his Life, of which aware,  
 To save his Life, he fled  
 From Place to Place, and had not where,  
 To lay his sacred Head.

And when he for his Life was try'd,  
 And PILOR found not why:  
 We have a Law, the Hebrews cry'd,  
 By which he ought to die.

All this against him acted was,  
 And then, shocking to hear!  
 Unbelief lays him on the Cross,  
 And drives the Nails and Spear.

Maliciously they spill his Blood,  
 And monstrous Guilt display;  
 While Heav'nly Love streams in the Flood,  
 To take the Guilt away.

And his Disciples Sufferings shew,  
 By Unbelief pursued;  
 Stocks, Prisons, Threats, and Stripes they knew,  
 And all for doing Good.

Their

and  
ath,  
Their Lives in Fears and Pains they spent,  
And died a Death at last;  
The worst that Malice could invent,  
Or Cruelty suggest.

Who, while to spread the Truth they strive,  
And follow CHRIST, their Head,  
Were sawn afunder, flea'd alive,  
And plung'd in boiling Lead.

These were the Fruits of Unbelief,  
In CHRIST, the Lamb, that died;  
That 'tis than one of Sins the chief,  
Will scarcely be deny'd.

And still they lose, for want of Zeal,  
That don't believe the LORD,  
The Comforts that Believers feel,  
In resting on his Word.

Did Men, in Sicknefs, seek his Face,  
While he on Earth abode;  
To ask Relief in their Distrets,  
And find the Help of GOD?

And don't we now, with Faith the same,  
Prevail on JESUS still;  
Ask for his Sake, and in his Name,  
And of him have our Will?

And don't he now, for them that know  
Trouble, but not for Sin,  
O'er ballance Persecution, Woe,  
With Comforts found within?

new,  
Their  
Yes, still such find their Comforts great,  
Than Strangers to this Grace;  
'Tis like, have known no Sufferings yet,  
For CHRIST and Righteousness.

No shadow of a Change e'er was,  
Or will be understood,  
In him that for us kept GOD's Laws,  
And loves to do us good.

Faith, in the Blood that does atone,  
Does JESUS Peace possess;  
Strong Consolations are their own,  
And settled Hope through Grace.

That have to CHRIST for Refuge fled,  
When by their Sins pursued;  
And seiz'd this Hope before them laid,  
The only Hope that's good.

Blessings, and heav'nly Blessings too,  
Are added to this Faith;  
For this the LORD himself does shew,  
Where he to THOMAS saith,

" Thy Faith has now establish'd been,  
" By what thy Eyes did see;  
" Blessed are they that have not seen,  
" And yet believe in me."

*On the Power, and Grace of CHRIST.*

**F**EIGN would I now some Sonnet raise,  
Upon the heav'nly Theme,  
Of Pow'r and Grace, to sound his Praise,  
That did my Soul redeem.

Would'st thou to know his Pow'r attain,  
And thence his Praises spread?  
Part of his Pow'r his Works explain,  
By whom the Worlds were made.

The Fields of Light above then view,  
Where in their Order stand;



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Orbs vastly great, and num'rous too,  
Establish'd by his Hand.

Who's Rule o'er all, and through all runs,  
Who can his Pow'r rehearse?  
That guides Arcturus with his Sons,  
And sways the Universe.

High, in the Milky Way, we spy,  
In points of Skill divine;  
Worlds just distinguished by the Eye,  
Almost in Clusters join.

Yet, in harmonious Circles, they  
His Ord'nances fulfil;  
Who, in the Whirlwind, has his Way,  
And in the Storm, his Will.

Stupendous Wisdom he displays,  
In us and round about;  
His Works are wonders, and his Ways  
Are past our finding out.

And did he, blessed over all,  
For us leave all above?  
Angels and Men forever shall  
Admire this stoop of Love.  
Th' antient of Days, with Glory crown'd,  
And praise all Heav'n could pay,  
In our Humanity is found,  
An Infant of a Day.

No Reputation JESUS craves,  
In Lowliness compleat;  
Freely he serves the Men he saves,  
And stoops to wash their Feet.

Strange! and did he that tun'd the Spheres,  
Assume a Servant's Place?

Great to us, Men, his Pow'r appears,  
And greater still his Grace.

For he, the GOD that built the Sky,  
And gave all Nature Laws,  
Humbles himself for us to die,  
And die upon the Cross.

Myst'ries of Godliness appear,  
In these his Truths receiv'd;  
For what's not comprehended here  
May safely be believ'd.

And be believ'd to fire our Zeal,  
And raise for him our Love;  
That here below such Pain did know,  
To get us Bliss above.

*Salvation by CHRIST.*

**W**HAT's Man, did DAVID truly cry,  
As in himself alone,  
But shapen in Iniquity,  
And still to Evil prone?

Yet GOD in Mercy calls to mind  
The Work of his own Hand;  
And makes Men, by his Grace inclin'd,  
To honour his Commands.

This he in the old Law did do,  
To keep their Souls from Sin;  
For *Israel*, following *MOSES*, knew  
This Pow'r of GOD within.

Yet to them, tho' they would obey  
The Law that GOD had giv'n,  
Dost shew them how they go astray,  
And wander wide of Heav'n.

Who,

Who, by Oblations, shew they find,  
They strive t' obey, in vain;  
And by the holy Rule enjoin'd,  
Can never Heav'n obtain.

By the Commandment, Sins abound,  
We daily fail and fall;  
In CHRIST than there's Salvation found,  
Or else there's none at all.

Tidings for Sinners, heav'nly News,  
Salvation's come below:  
Which I, as it is offer'd, chuse,  
Nor will the Choice forego.

And should my Faith seem faint or done,  
Great GOD in Grace appear;  
With the Salvation in thy Son,  
Visit the Suppliant here.

*On the want of Zeal, and Love for*  
CHRIST.

**G**REAT Grace to Men did CHRIST display,  
When he the Law fulfill'd;  
When in their stead he did obey  
All that his Father will'd.

Did he, by Suff'rings for us felt,  
And Works to Precepts due,  
Not only take away our Guilt,  
But make us Righteous too?

Did he, when he the Law obey'd,  
Me from the Law discharge?  
Has he thereto Obedience paid,  
To set me more at large?

To set me from its Bondage free,  
And ease me of its Yoke;                      Where

Where against all that guilty be,  
A Curse from Heav'n is spoke.

This Grace a Saviour does reveal,  
Does for Obedience call;  
I mourn the Want of Love and Zeal,  
To honour him withal.

How oft', ye Graces, are ye found  
To CHRIST, as dull or dead;  
Whose Members own their Strength is known,  
Deriv'd from him their Head.

JESUS! for Help I thee Address,  
Where I thy Influence feel;  
With Hope and Joy I seek thy Face,  
And pay my Thanks with Zeal.

When thus I honour thee below,  
And serve the King of Kings,  
Surpassing Blifs from Heav'n I know,  
Nor value earthly Things.

4th Chap. 2d Corinthians, Verse 7.

*We have this Treasure in earthly Vessels, that  
the Excellency of the Power may be of GOD  
and not of us.*

**T**HE GOD that sent his Son to die,  
To save our Souls from Hell,  
Pours down his Spirit from on High,  
Within our Hearts to dwell.

Grace, needful, with his Son he gives,  
To frame the Heart a - new;  
And he that thus his Grace receives,  
Has Hopes of Glory too.

To GOD our Hearts we cannot lift.  
Nor love with Love our own;

Than

Than ev'ry good and perfect Gift,  
Is from the LORD alone.

The Light that made our Darkness Day,  
Was brought us by his Son;  
Whom when we, as we should, obey,  
'Tis in his Strength 'tis done.

Of whom are all Things we possess,  
And through him, says St. PAUL,  
To whom, and to the Praise of Grace,  
Be Glory giv'n for all.

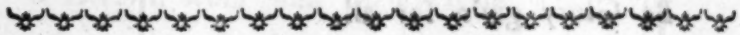


The nineteen following Songs are from as many  
Portions of the 103d Psalm.

Upon the following Psalm that is so truly and  
eminently Descriptive of Grace, the great and  
wonderful Beneficence of the supreme Being, and  
of Mercy, the Darling and most exalted Attribute  
of the ever Blessed GOD, we of these latter  
Ages, that have clearer Manifestations of the Di-  
vine Good Will in the Method of Salvation by  
CHRIST JESUS, may take the Liberty to  
Gospelize; and from what is said in the course of  
the Psalms, immediately relating to CHRIST,  
may very reasonably suppose the royal Prophet,  
when he did not express it, had an Eye in the sur-  
prizing Grace and Mercy he treats of to him, as  
the procuring Cause, and for whose Sake it was  
done; who, according to the Old Testament, was  
to be given for Salvation unto the End of the Earth;  
to the Seed of Promise, in whom all the Nations  
and all the Families of the Earth were to be Blessed;  
to the Rock of Ages, as the Generations before  
CHRIST



CHRIST drank of the spiritual Rock that followed them, and that Rock was CHRIST: And hence, in Writing from several Places in the Old Testament, instead of the Word *Mercy* as the Means of our Benefits and Blessings, I have sometimes made use of the Word JESUS, or CHRIST, or both in a New Testament Strain, as therein we are taught, by him only we obtain Mercy.



Psalm 103, Verse 1.

*Bless the LORD O my Soul! and all that  
is within me bless his Holy Name.*

**B**LESS, O my Soul! the LORD thy GOD,  
Let all within me do the same;  
Spread thou, my Tongue, his Praise abroad,  
And magnify his holy Name.

To honour and extol him still,  
Join all ye Pow'rs that form me Man;  
Let Understanding lead the Will,  
And thou, my Heart, be in the Van.

Come Faith, and Hope, and Love, and Zeal,  
And come Experience to my Aid;  
Let me your heav'nly Influence feel,  
While to my GOD this Blessing's paid.

(My Soul, let DAVID help along,  
Nor for so great a Work confide  
In thy own Self, but in thy Song.  
Make thou the Word of GOD thy Guide.

Throughout

Throughout this Psalm the Psalmist shews  
 The GOD that to redeem us bled,  
 Still Miracles of Mercy does,  
 In consequence of what he did.

To discipline his Churches now,  
 And form them good, by holy Laws,  
 He Smiles, and wears an angry Brow;  
 He chastens, chides, allures, and draws.

Mind what the Spirit does reveal,  
 And to the Goodness it does shew;  
 Let thy Experience set its Seal,  
 And with thy Tongue proclaim it true.

## Verse 2.

*Bless the Lord, O my Soul! and forget not  
 all his Benefits.*

**T**HE Man that can forget the Good  
 That GOD doth for him daily do,  
 Must be unthankful understood;  
 Unthankful, and provoking too.

But they who recollect the same,  
 And daily call his Help to Mind,  
 Can, with Rejoicing, bless his Name;  
 Affected with the Good they find.

And where Thanksgivings are to GOD,  
 And Hope, and Fear, and Zeal are found,  
 He sheds his Love, and Grace abroad,  
 And makes true heav'nly Joys abound.

Sense of his Favour he does give;  
 And where that blessed Sense is cast,  
 They would, that in the same do live,  
 Rather than lose it, breathe their last,

## Verse 3.

*Who forgiveth all thine Iniquities.*

**S**UCH DAVID was, in his own Eyes,  
Through haughty, angry Thoughts, or vain;  
He says, and seeming with Surprise,  
Who of his Faults can Knowledge gain?

Yet, so GOD does in Grace abound,  
To them that such Confessions make;  
Quite num'rous are his Pardons found,  
And all are seal'd for Mercy Sake.

- For if the Whole was not forgiv'n,  
Did any Part of Sin remain,  
Groundless were DAVID's Hopes of Heav'n,  
And his Rejoicing false and vain.

Pardon's for JESUS Sake alone;  
This being what the Scripture saith:  
" Their Sins are pardon'd, ev'ry one,  
" That in so great a Grace have Faith."

By them that think the Tidings true,  
Are heav'nly Triumphs often had;  
They err, and yet a Pardon view,  
Through the Attonement JESUS made.

This, Grace does make their Love increase;  
Grace, that's so wonderful and Great;  
Grace, in believing which, there's Peace;  
They sin, and have an Advocate.

Bless him, say all, for whom he died;  
And praise the LORD in Words and Deeds;  
Who, for the Souls he justified,  
Forever lives, and intercedes.

Verse

## Verse 3.

*Who healeth all thy Diseases.*

**D**ISEASES are th' Effects of Sin,  
Both of the Body and the Mind;  
Outward Disorders, and within,  
In consequence of Sin we find.

And Men, as helpless in their Woe,  
Who give themselves the Wounds they feel;  
For Help, where Help is laid, do go,  
And humbly ask the LORD to heal.

And he, in whom their Hope they place,  
Who hears the ev'ry Word they speak;  
That pray in Faith, and trust his Grace  
Grants their Desires, and saves the Sick.

Yet Saints, through weakness, fail and fall;  
New Sins procure new Fear and Pain;  
Again for JESUS' Help they call,  
And he forgives, and heals again.

Deeply affected with his Grace,  
To CHRIST they, in Thanksgiving go;  
And call up all their Pow'rs to bless  
And praise his Name, that helps them so.

## Verse 4.

*Who redeemeth thy Life from Destruction.*

**G**LORY, through Precepts, never dawns  
On them that do not keep the whole;  
But bottomless Perdition yawns,  
To swallow ev'ry falling Soul.

Lost through the Law to all that's good,  
Condemn'd to Darkness and Dispair;

Where GOD, as just, is understood,  
While ceaseless Wrath flames various there.

This our unhappy Case was seen;  
Thus ev'ry one that lives below,  
Must have, without Redemption, been  
Tormented, and for ever so.

But CHRIST redeem'd us with his Blood;  
Who, by what he on Earth did do,  
Fully appeas'd the Wrath of GOD,  
And honour'd injur'd Justice too.

So 'stablish'd a new Cov'nant here,  
Founded in Truth and Righteousness;  
Where all the Promises appear,  
Without Conditions, Fruits of Grace.

And they, for whom he this has done,  
Find here he timely Help does give;  
And to his Honour freely own,  
That 'tis by CHRIST alone they live.

To some such kindly Hints he gave, \*  
That they themselves their Danger knew;  
So shun'd the Sword, the Pit, the Grave,  
And gave Salvation where 'twas due.

In Thanks to CHRIST his Saints abound,  
By such his Love is not forgot;  
Who's often their Salvation found,  
Both when 'tis known, and when 'tis not.

Conscious of this, they can't but raise  
Their tuneful Thanks for Grace divine;  
And bid, in their Redeemers Praise,  
The Pow'rs of Soul and Body join.

Verse

\* Job xxxlii, 18.



Verse 4 and 5.

*Who crowneth thee with loving Kindness and  
tender Mercies. Who satisfieth thy Mouth  
with good Things, so that thy Youth is re-  
newed like the Eagles.*

**G**REAT are the Benefits we find,  
By JESUS CHRIST to Men con-  
For 'tis alone because he's kind, [vey'd;  
That we are not by Sin destroy'd.

We sin, and great Disorders feel;  
But CHRIST, who for our Sins was slain,  
For Mercy - Sake vouchsafes to heal,  
And we enjoy our Peace again.

Through Sin we lost the Joys of Heav'n,  
And made the Pains of Hell our due;  
But CHRIST, by whom our Sin's forgiv'n,  
Graciously let's us know it too.

Thus JESUS, who's our Hope declar'd,  
In tender Mercies does abound;  
From Evils felt, and Evils fear'd,  
Our Saviour's our Deliv'rance found.

By him are all our Wants supply'd;  
And then for Praise we tune our Voice;  
We hunger, and are satisfied;  
And being satisfied, rejoice.

Pleasures of Body, and of Mind,  
And all we true Enjoyments call;  
When Health, and Peace, and Bliss we find,  
He is the gracious Source of all.

The Spirit of Adoption's giv'n  
For JESUS' Sake, by the most High;

To

To make Believers Heirs of Heav'n,  
And hence they *Abba Father* cry.

Which Spirit witnesseth with theirs,  
By what they crave, and what they love;  
That they with CHRIST are jointly Heirs,  
Of GOD, and all the Bliss above.

Hence hung'ring after Righteousness,  
They do enjoy what they pursue;  
Fully, as 'tis in CHRIST, through Grace,  
And much in holy Working too.

" Come you that Thirst, and Drink receive,  
" Says JESUS; and the World shall know,  
" Out of their Bellies, that believe,  
" Rivers of living Water flow.

" In them, on whom these Calls prevail,  
" This Drink shall be so freely giv'n;  
" A Well, whose Springs shall never fail,  
" To nourish those that drink for Heav'n."

Thus, those that would his Praises live,  
JESUS assists them to obey;  
And to them Grace for Grace does give,  
That from the Spirit for it pray.

And through his Spirit in them found,  
Men, Duty, with Delight pursue;  
For holy Words and Ways abound,  
And Praise is giv'n where Praise is due.

Verse 6.

*The LORD executeth Righteousness and  
Judgment for all that are Oppressed.*

**T**HE LORD, that pleaded *Israel's* Cause,  
When they by PHAROAH were oppress'd,  
Will

Will ever be the same he was,  
And be his Name for ever blest'd.

He executes his Judgments here,  
And Righteousness to all makes known;  
When Sinners Cruelties appear,  
To call, or force his Vengeance down.

Tender as th' Apple of his Eye,  
Are to him all that he approves;  
And Shame and Pain must they sustain:  
That persecute the Men he loves.

He, in his Providences, will  
Let wicked Men, and Nations know,  
That as he has been, he is still,  
The GOD that Judges here below.

Verse 7.

*He made known his Ways unto MOSES, his  
Acts unto the Children of Israel.*

**B**ECAUSE they *Israel* will detain,  
GOD gives the *Egyptians* Woe;  
Till they from various Plagues and Pain,  
Gladly let *Israel* go.

Then through the Sea a Way he made,  
And there he *Israel* saves;  
Where their Foes following sink like Lead,  
In the Remingling Waves.

And then the LORD, to lead them right,  
And guide them in the Way,  
Is by them seen in Fire, by Night,  
And in a Cloud by Day.

To them on *Sinai* he appear'd,  
And publish'd thence his Law;                      While

While *Israel*, Trimbling as they heard,  
Went back from what they saw.

To them, of ev'ry needful Good,  
Supplies by GOD were giv'n.  
For when they murmur'd, wanting Food,  
He shew'd them Bread from Heav'n.

Anon no Water's to be had,  
And while their Spirits sink,  
He, of a Rock, a Fountain made,  
And gave his People Drink.

Through forty Years the Wand'ers may,  
Wonders of Grace behold;  
In which their Shoes wore not away,  
Nor wear'd their Garments old.

*Israel* his Care th' Almighty makes,  
And while he does them own,  
'Gainst them no Enchantment takes,  
Nor Divination's known.

The Kings he slays that dare withstand,  
While others flee for Fear;  
Till *Israel* reach the promis'd Land,  
And settle safely there.

Whom yet with Judgments in the Way,  
He visited for Sin;  
To shew them all that go astray,  
Punish themselves therein.

Verse 8.

*The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to  
Anger, and plentuous in Mercy.*

**G**OD, for his Mercy, should be fear'd,  
For surely 'tis his Right;

Judgment

Judgment is his strange Work declar'd;  
And Mercy his Delight.

When, with our Sins, we GOD provoke,  
He's foud to Anger, flow;  
He long forbears th' Afflictive stroke,  
Nor lets his Vengeance go.

For while we for our Sins not mourn,  
Nor his Command's fulfill;  
He waits, in hopes of our Return,  
And keeps his Patience still.

(And while our Crimes we aggravate,  
He Blessings does bestow,  
Shews his long Suff'ring very great,  
And would allure us so).

Thus he his Grace and Mercy shews,  
Who reigns Supream above;  
Things, worthy of himself he does,  
And does in wond'rous Love.

Verse 9.

*He will not always chide, neither will he keep  
his Anger forever.*

**L**ONG Provocation will at last  
Make GOD in Wrath appear:  
In the Refiner's Fire is cast,  
The drossy Christian here.

Humbled, and mortified must be,  
The Men he will renew;  
We know, and in his Word we see,  
He loves and chastens too.

If we neglect t' improve his Grace,  
And careless go astray;

C c

He



He chides in very Faithfulness,  
And chides his Wrath away :

That Pain is needful understood,  
Doth Truth itself record ;  
'Tis Evil that produces Good,  
When managed by the LORD,

For see the humble Penitent  
At distance does adore ;  
Purposing, as he does repent,  
To anger GOD no more.

(Who, when he such doe's humbled find,  
He, having had his Will,  
His loving Kindness calls to mind,  
And keeps his Mercy still.

Who's just, and yet delights in Grace ;  
Whose Absence gives us Pain ;  
Who for a Moment hides his Face,  
And then appears again.)

Verse 10.

*He hath not dealt with us after our Sins, nor  
rewarded us according to our Iniquities.*

**W**HEN Men, from Men, do Inj'ries know,  
We often see they sue  
A Satisfaction here below,  
That's adequate thereto.

Not so the GOD we should obey,  
When he to Scourge prepares ;  
He little does for Sin repay,  
And very largely spares.

Who, when he Chastens, 'tis in Love,  
And while we Trembling stand,

His

His Bowels of Compassion move,  
And Mercy stops his Hand.

When thus he Visits us at Times,  
Such is the Suff'ring known;  
It, for a Thousand of our Crimes,  
Does scarcely Answer one.

The GOD, that gives us Pains and Fears,  
To Mercy's to inclin'd,  
That his unerring Word declares,  
'Tis done against his Mind.

Verse II.

*For as the Heaven is high above the Earth, so  
great is his Mercy toward them that fear  
him.*

**S**O out of Reach of mortal Eyes,  
The Heav'n is, GOD did build,  
Beneath it infinitely lyes,  
The loftiest Thing beheld.

Unmeasurable is its Height, \*  
As GOD's own Word does shew;  
And yet his Mercy is as Great,  
Unmeasurable too.

Mercy, which infinite we call,  
Unlimited extends;  
'Tis wide and deep, and over All,  
And neither fails nor Ends.

And GOD's great Mercy here implies,  
He makes his Grace abound,  
In pard'ning great Iniquities,  
Where godly Fear is found.

C c 2

Great

\* Prov. xxv, 3.

Great Sinners then to G O D may go,  
 And in his Mercy trust;  
 Whose filial Fear makes Sorrows flow,  
 And lays them in the Dust.

Affixs them too to purpose well,  
 For G O D accepts Desire;  
 While Failings shew we cannot do  
 All Duty does require.

And 'tis this fear of G O D, that here  
 He does the Signal call;  
 The Token, that tho' Sins appear  
 His Grace does pardon all.

And often seals Forgiveness too;  
 We hear his pard'ning Voice,  
 Attempt the Praise, he makes his due,  
 And in our G O D rejoice.

Verse 12.

*As far as the East is from the West, so far  
 has he removed our Transgressions from us.*

**F**AR as the East is from the West,  
 A Distance infinite,  
 Their Sins, that fear the L O R D, are plac'd  
 For ever out of Sight.

They for Oblivion, as we hear,  
 Are on the 'scape Goat put;  
 Never in Judgment to appear,  
 But to be quite forgot.

Blotted away as with a Cloud,  
 Are their Transgressions found;  
 Or plung'd in a Redeemer's Blood,  
 Are in that Ocean drown'd.

And where this filial Fear appears,  
The World around may see,  
'Tis Fear that swims the Eye in Tears,  
And Fear that bends the Knee.

Verse 13 and 14.

*Like as a Father pitieth his Children, so  
the LORD pitieth them that fear him.  
For he knoweth our Frame, he remember-  
eth that we are but Dust.*

**L**IKE as the Father, with his Child,  
Chast'ning when he dislikes;  
Answ'ring that Character, is mild,  
And tho' Provok'd he strikes :

While the relenting Off - spring mourns,  
The Father's Heart does melt;  
And if th' uplifted Scourge returns,  
The Scourging's scarcely felt.

So GOD, with them that fear him too,  
Tho' he does Wrath display,  
Relenting as the Suff'ers do,  
Wipes all their Tears away.

A Father's Troubled here, to see  
His Child in Tears and Pains;  
And by the Ties of Nature, he  
His Share thereof sustains.

Such Sympathy the LORD doth shew,  
While Saints are Suff'ers known;  
He's in their Trouble troubled too,  
And makes their Cares his own.

The GOD that knows our feeble Frame,  
 Who's good as well as just ;  
 Calling to Mind from whence we came,  
 Remembers we are Dust.

Consider'd, as his Word does tell,  
 As merely Flesh and Blood,  
 We cannot act the Christian well,  
 Nor think a Thought that's good.

Byas'd to Evil, Nature's known,  
 And deep the Byas lies ;  
 By Nature we're to Sin as prone,  
 As Sparks of Fire to rise.

The LORD beholds us brittle too,  
 Unable to sustain  
 Proportion'd Woe, to what we do,  
 In great and lasting Pain,

All this, and more, he calls to Mind,  
 When he in Chast'ning spares ;  
 No nat'ral Father's sound so kind,  
 Nor with our GOD compares.

Verse 15 16.

*As for Man his Days are as Grass, as a  
 Flower of the Field, so he flourisheth ; for  
 the Wind passeth over it and it is gone, and  
 the Place thereof shall know it no more.*

**M**AN is but like the Flow'rs and Grass,  
 Sprung with the Rain and Sun ;  
 O'er which a with'ring Wind does pass,  
 And Flow'rs and Grass are gone.



Tho' spritely all his Pow'rs appear  
 Of Body and of Soul,  
 A single Breath of tainted Air,  
 Blasts and consumes the whole.

Numbers of Vessels through him run,  
 Fearfully branch'd abroad ;  
 And soon's its Use is lost to one,  
 The Soul returns to GOD.

Man that derives from Heav'n, his Breath,  
 Whom Time, of Course destroys,  
 Is liable to untimely Death,  
 More than a Thousand Ways.

And of his Life, how short's the Date  
 How few at most his Years ;  
 Who in his very best Estate,  
 But Vanity appears ?

For, tho' he like a Flower shews,  
 As blooming, fresh, and gay ;  
 Still fleeting, as a Shadow does,  
 He's never at a stay.

But does, in Changes, know Distress,  
 Such Time and Aches are ;  
 They fade the Flower in his Face,  
 And mar the Beauty there.

Now, pleas'd with Duty understood ;  
 Now, wav'ring in the Mind ;  
 Often he leaves substantial Good,  
 For Shadows, Husks, and Wind.

Now he's contented ; now in Grief ;  
 Now Joyful ; now he Mourns ;  
 Now he has Trouble ; now Relief ;  
 And now his Joy returns.

Thus

Tho'

Thus he, as plainly does appear,  
Is never at a Stay;  
But passes on through Changes here,  
Till he does pass away.

## Verse 17 18.

*But the Mercy of the LORD is from Everlasting to Everlasting, upon them that fear him; and his Righteousness unto Childrens Children, to such as keep his Covenant; and to those that remember his Commandments to do them.*

OUR GOD, the GOD he was, remains,  
His Mercy's too the same;  
This his kind Providence explains,  
And blessed be his Name.

His Mercy like himself is found,  
He does his Mercy shew,  
Immensely Great, without abound,  
And Everlasting too.

His Mercy, known to Saints of old,  
As they themselves relate,  
We find to be the same they told,  
As Durable and Great.

From Age to Age it does extend,  
To all that fear the LORD;  
Who mourn when they their GOD offend,  
And tremble at his Word.

Who keep his Covenant, and do  
The Things that he requires;

Or if they fail therein, yet shew  
Sincerely, good Desires.

Call his Commandments oft' to Mind,  
His Pleasure to fulfill;  
Tho' they may Evil present find,  
When GOD has all their Will.

Who, tho' they don't allow of Sin,  
Yet, when they Guilt betray,  
Find Fear and Punishment therein,  
Till they are Wept away.

The Heart's with GOD accepted more,  
While Fears and Tears abound;  
Than ritual Things done o'er and o'er,  
Where not his Fear is found.

Verse 19.

*The LORD hath prepared his Throne in the  
Heav'ns, and his Kingdom ruleth over all.*

**T**HE LORD in Heav'n prepares a Throne,  
As in his Word 'tis found;  
And makes the radiant Seat, his own,  
To bless the Regions round.

(He so with Glory fills the Place,  
And Beams his Bliss abroad;  
Th' enraptur'd Seraphs veil their Face,  
Before so Great a GOD).

Seraphs, that his Commands fulfill,  
His Ministers of Flame;  
Who hear his Word, and do his Will,  
Rejoicing in the same.

The Heav'ns he made, his Rule became,  
 Therein the Things we view;  
 We mortals, read our Maker's Name,  
 And learn his Worship too.

But clearer in his Word of Grace,  
 He does himself display;  
 The GOD seen there, in JESUS' Face,  
 Bids us his Word obey.

And we know 'tis his Word, because  
 To perfect us 'tis given;  
 For pure and holy, are his Laws,  
 To train us up for Heav'n.

Verse 20, 21, 22.

*Bless the LORD ye his Angels that excel in  
 Strength, that do his Commandments, hearken-  
 ing unto the Voice of his Word. Bless ye the  
 LORD all ye his Hosts, ye Ministers of his  
 that do his Pleasure. Bless the LORD of  
 his Works, in all Places of his Dominion.*

**Y**E Angels, that in Strength excel,  
 That near your Maker wait or dwell,  
 Chaunt to him, who such Love displays,  
 Infinite Goodness, Pow'r, and Praise.

Bless him, ye Ministers of Flame,  
 That hear his Word, and do the same;  
 Let none be silent in the Place,  
 That see his Pow'r, and feel his Grace.

To GOD, by all the Hosts of Heav'n,  
 Be Praises sung, and Glory giv'n;

To Angels let the Saints repair  
And join the Hallelujah there.

And ye, his Creatures, full of Eyes,  
With flaming Zeal, that cools nor dies,  
Still making Worship your Delight,  
Cry, Holy Holy, Day and Night.

And all ye num'rous Worlds above,  
Still to his Praise that made you move,  
Join Sun and Moon, and ev'ry Star,  
To wheel it round, and shine it far.

And in it let this World appear,  
Which he on nothing rested here;  
Praise him who rules you as he please,  
Ye fixed Lands, and flowing Seas.

Ye human Species raise your Voice,  
And in a GOD so good, rejoice;  
Blessing and Honour to him give,  
And to his Praise that made you live.

Ye Animals his Praises sound,  
That wing the Sky, or tread the Ground;  
Herbs, Flocks, and Fowles, your Voices raise,  
And low, and bleat, and sing his Praise,

Praise him ye Natives of the Deep,  
Of every kind that swim or creep;  
That on it play, or from it rise,  
And spout the Ocean to the Skies.\*

Praise him ye Vapours, Hail, and Snow;  
Ye Frosts and Fires, and Storms that blow;  
And to his Praise till ye're no more,  
Ye Light'nings blaze, and Thunders roar.

Ye ev'ry Garden, ev'ry Field,  
That Bounties for the Living yield;

D d 2

And

\* W A T T S.



And ev'ry Fruit-Tree, ev'ry where,  
His Praise that made you bloom and bear.

Praise him ye Hills, and Plains, and all  
Ye Mists that rise, and Dews that fall;  
And to his Praise, till Time is done,  
Ye Fountains flow, and Rivers run.

Verse 22.

*Bless the LORD, O my Soul!*

**B**LESS, O my Soul! the LORD thy GOD,  
Rev'rently call his Grace to Mind;  
Spread thou, my Tongue, his Praise abroad,  
And magnify a GOD so kind.

Who does so oft' thy Sins forgive,  
Heals thy Disease, and bids thee live;  
Closes again the gaping Grave,  
And from Destruction deigns to save.

Who here in Flesh and Blood did dwell,  
T' acquit from Guilt, and save from Hell;  
For this, he by the Pains, he knew,  
Paid all the Debts to Justice due.

All this he for thee does, and more;  
He that does Health and Peace restore,  
Crowns thee with Kindness, tunes thy Tongue,  
That Praises be, for Bounty's sung.

From the Supplies his Hand bestows,  
Refreshment's fount, and Vigour flows;  
Bless him then, who so spreads thy Board,  
Thy Youth's renew'd, and Strength's restor'd.

Bless him, my Soul, for that thou'st seen,  
When by thy Foes thou'st injur'd been;

When

When for Oppression they agreed,  
Thy GOD appear thy Cause to plead.

Bless him who o'er thy Foes prevails,  
Whose Mercy never, never fails;  
Who's slow to Anger understood,  
And greatly Rich in doing Good.

Bless him, who, tho' he gives Distress,  
'Tis but to pave the Way for Grace;  
Who, tho' he Wrath displays for Sin,  
'Tis but to usher Mercy in.

Bless him, who Chast'ning long forbears,  
And when he chastens, largely spares;  
Who, tho' for Sin he makes thee smart,  
'Tis greatly less than thy desert.

For high, o'er th' Earth, as Heav'n above,  
So great do they his Mercy prove,  
That truly fear the LORD, and shew,  
They purpose to obey him too,

Far as the East is from the West,  
Their Guilt's remov'd, and Sins are plac'd;  
For them, through Fear, that serve him much,  
He don't impute their Sins to such.

As Fathers pity Children do,  
Such is our GOD's Compassion too;  
He pities while his Chast'ning's just,  
And calls to Mind that Man's but Dust.

Whose Days are like the Grass and Flow'rs,  
Sprung with a quick'ning Sun and Show'rs;  
A blasting Wind soon passes o'er,  
And Flow'ers and Grass are seen no more.

But

But GOD's great Mercy's still the same,  
For there's no Change in it, nor him;  
Thus they that fear him find it still,  
That do, or strive to do his Will.

All this, my Soul, thou'lt often seen;  
GOD has to thee, and others, been  
All this, he's truly understood,  
Than bless a GOD so greatly good.

Who does in Heav'n prepare his Throne,  
And makes all Government his own;  
There bless him then, ye Hosts above;  
Ye Hosts, his Glory shines to Love.

Ye Ministers that serve him there;  
Ye Saints and Angels ev'ry where;  
And ye his Works, from Pole to Pole,  
Bless him, and bless him O my Soul!

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F I N I S.



